

JAN. - FEB. 1981

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OVERTHROW

**RAT PACK
COMES BACK**

CIA-CBS Brotherhood

**Plus!! Free Phone
Code!!**

"... Let's have the bloodbath now and
get it over with." — Ronald Reagan



**MOBSTER
OF THE YEAR**

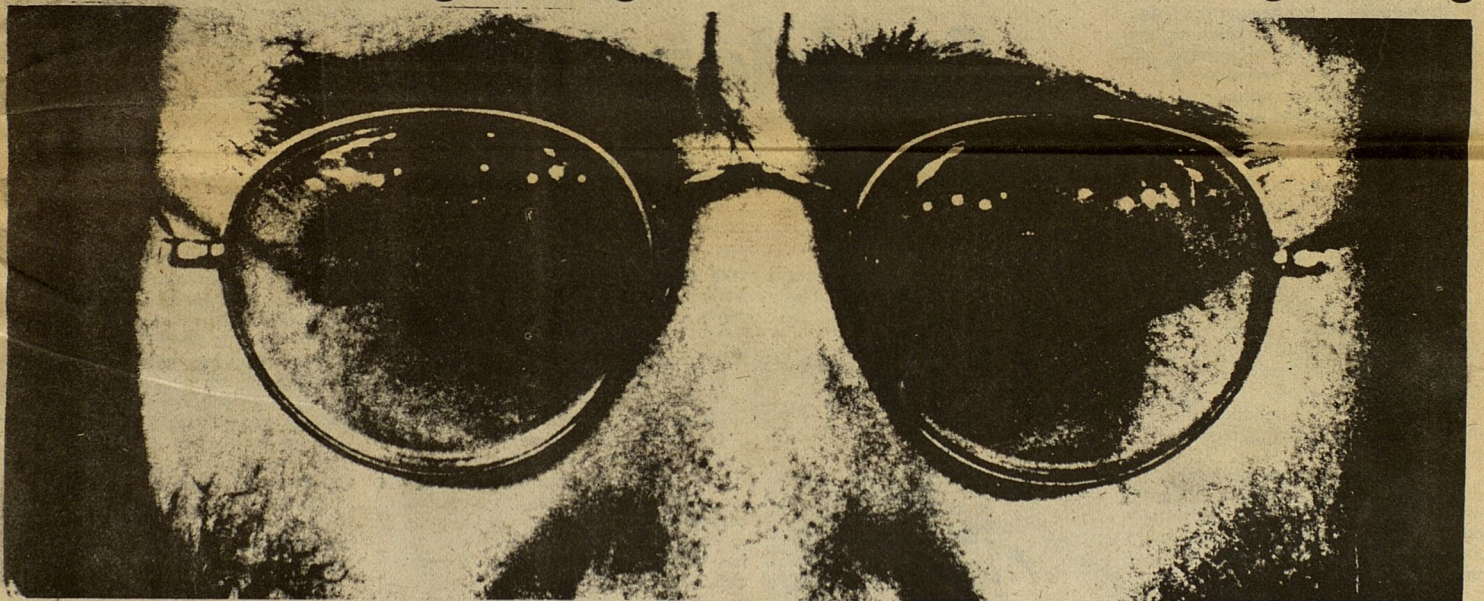
'81 Phone Credit Card Code ■ Abbie! ■
Reagan-Mob Exposé ■ Sinsemilla Wars

January
1981

OVERTHROW \$1
CHEAP

JESUS FREAKS SILENCE LENNON

“Moral Majority” vs. Beatle Majority



Amidst the profound shock across the globe in the aftermath of the “execution style” slaying of John Lennon, the only rock superstar who was also a major antiwar leader in his own right, the mass media coverage has downplayed a most salient fact: Lennon was killed by a Jesusfreak.

In this year of the Moral Majority, the significance of Mark David Chapman's personal collision with the “Born Again” Christians and his subsequent mental breakdown due to the strictures of born-again programming cannot be underestimated in analyzing this “Manchurian Candidate” style assassination.

El Salvador and Argentina may have their death squads, but in the good old US of A the acceptable idiom of political assassination is “the lone nut”. The *New York Daily News* reported an ex-roommate of Chapman's quoting him denouncing Lennon for saying “the Beatles are more popular than Jesus.”

In the pantheon of the Jesus Movement, Lennon was the anti-Christ, mocking them, singing: “*Imagine there's no heaven/it's easy if you try/no hell below us/above us only sky...imagine there's no countries/it isn't hard to do/nothing to kill or die for/and no religion too...*”

In the eschatology of Jesusfreaks, the peace sign is the sign of the Devil. The Dakota itself had acquired sinister significance as the location for the movie *ROSEMARY'S BABY*. Elements of Chapman's statements—careful as he has been not to say anything that would reflect any kind of guilt on his parent Jesus movement—indicate Chapman thought he was *the rightful double* of John Lennon, displaced by the occupant of the Dakota, incarnation of the peace forces which the moral majority had programmed Chapman to hate.

As to the question of what factors activated Chapman so long after he was converted from a long-haired pot-smoking high school kid into a “born-again” psychotic, investigators have yet to determine. Just a few days before the assassination, the Moral Majority had burned three tons of rock records, including many by the Beatles, in Minneapolis. We only know that once you accept the literal existence of

Heaven and Hell, hearing “voices from the Devil” is only a few steps down the road.

The facts of the case are these: Telling his wife that he was going to do something that would change the world, Mark David Chapman ran out and purchased, under his own name, the gun favored by US intelligence and police agencies and also by political assassins. Like Arthur Bremer who used the same gun, Chapman had a rather unusually large wad of money on him and was staying in a plush hotel using a major credit card at the time he was arrested. He had flown in days earlier from Hawaii, where handguns are legal. After several days of casing the Dakota, after accosting Lennon and getting an autograph to lull his victim, Chapman stopped Lennon once again, went into a trained military-type crouch, and emptied his Charter .38 Special into Lennon's body.

Now putting aside for the moment such questions as the coincidence of Lennon's re-emergence as a potential world peace spokesperson...or the fact that Ronald Reagan was meeting his new chief of the CIA William Casey that night in New York City—who trained Mark Chapman to fire in a combat-style stance, inasmuch as he was never in the Armed Forces?

The existence of Ku Klux Klan paramilitary training camps in many parts of country functioning as the armed auxiliary of the militant right has only been acknowledged by such organs as the *New York Times* in the last month or two. The links by which a Jesusfreak like Chapman might have been trained to kill and then programmed to destroy all traces of programming will bear investigation for many months to come.

One thing is certain: with the Reagan victory, a whole sleazy crew are making their move. Twenty black kids are iced in Atlanta. Six black men get their hearts cut out in Buffalo. Black joggers shot down in Salt Lake City. Nazi Klan acquitted in Greensboro. Jesusfreak mows down gays in Greenwich Village with machine gun.

You've got to remember that the head of the Klan described Reagan's platform, inscribed by the Moral Majority, as being identical to what those god-fearing patriots in the Klan would have written themselves.

So the question is: do we really need to find a conspiracy to say that all the assassins are coming from the same place?

Or to paraphrase Lennon, how many holes does it take to kill a lone assassin theory? *Mother Superior jumped the gun!*

Counter-Inaugural Countdown

"When fascism comes to America, it won't come in Jackboots and brownshirts, it'll come wrapped in the red white and blue."

Huey Long

As we go into the Counter-Inhugural countdown, a number of groups on the Left are planning protests: NOW, NCAR, the John Brown Brigade, and so-on. The biggest clot has chosen to confront the incoming Reagan Regime under the banner of a general anti-Klan, anti-Nazi front.

These folks have also gotten the only play in the newsmedia so far—a *New York Times* piece on a Dec. 6th Greensboro conference which head-lined counter-inaugural protest plans. If the *Times* is to be believed, stopping Klan terror will be the main priority of the Left for 1981.

But while the Counter-Inhogural Coalition seeks middle class support against the Klan from black and other communities, there is real danger that while neglecting the life and death issues (war, depression, gov't repression), they'll be stymied by middleclass suspicion of communists, and wind up merely acting out their part in a deliberate "strategy of tension".

Instead of allowing mobilization of a giant anti-Klan front, the Establishment has already clearly circumscribed their role. It is no accident that Punch Sulzberger, Publisher of the *Times*, was among the elite at Brook Astor's coming-out party for Reagan (the night Lennon was shot).

The enduring newsfoto image that remains from the Greensboro massacre is the CWP member crouching in shock over his dead comrade, 38 in hand. Who shot first doesn't matter. The degree to which the Press embodies public opinion for politicians in general and irremediably sets the frame of reference of events for judges and prosecutors, cannot be overestimated.

That is why the more raucously the Left goes after the Klan, the more the public sees Klan terrorists fighting it out with extremist Leftists.

Any exclusive anti-Klan focus comes from thinking based in the past under Carter rather than the future under Reagan, and not seeing that in many ways, Reagan's "mandate" is the mirror-image of Carter's '76 win.

Reagan's strategists are under no illusions that their "landslide" is anything but a result of the Anderson factor. Once it is eliminated Reagan with 51% and Carter with 50.5% are dead even, and in a similarly dismal situation.

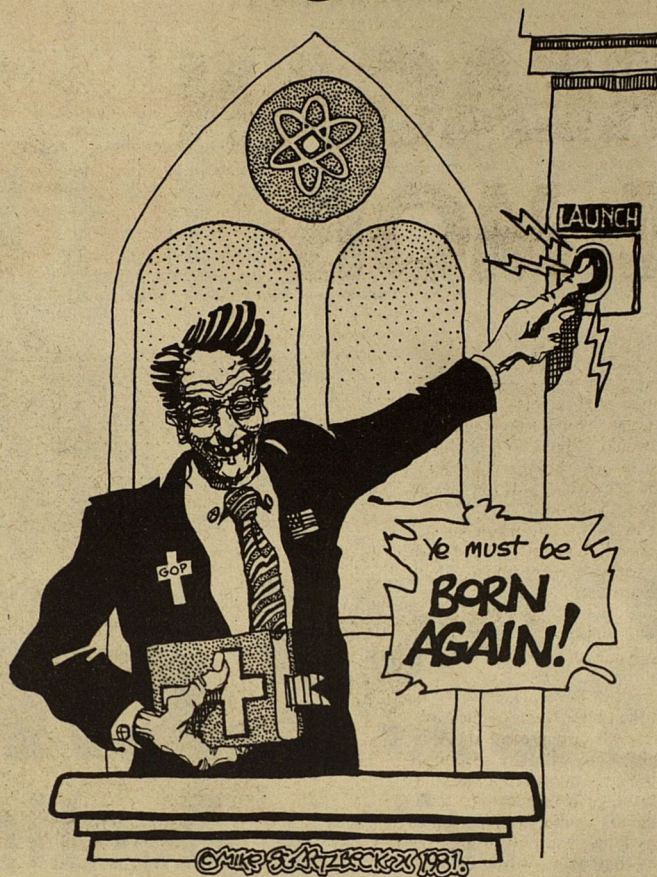
It's a situation where you can't afford to alienate the most obscure group of supporters.

First, it's virtually guaranteed things in general are going to continue to get much worse, causing Reagan's majority to demand extreme solutions. Meanwhile, Reagan will be forced to follow policies that are not so different from Carter. The President-Elect will not renew the draft, because he may have to use his troops at home. An army of highly paid mercenaries is obviously better suited to the job. On the other hand, Reagan won't cancel registration, so as not to "send the wrong signal to America's adversaries." What Reagan is planning is not World War, but continued use of the threat of impending war to squeeze concessions out of the American People.

Reagan and his corporate backers plan to offset loss of access to foreign energy and other resources through stepped up exploitation of domestic reserves—permanent destruction of huge swatches of land in the Great Plains, Alaska, and the Southwest—oil spills on the beaches, accelerated nuclearization.

These policies and others cannot be pushed thru without clamping down on dissent, and here Reagan has the opportunity to marry necessity with invention.

Reagan once made a movie with Ginger Rogers in which he plays the prosecuting attorney in a small southern town who is forced to go after the klan when they "go too far" and murder a white reporter. The climatic scene comes after Ginger Rogers has implicated her own brother-in-law as the actual murderer, and Reagan confronts



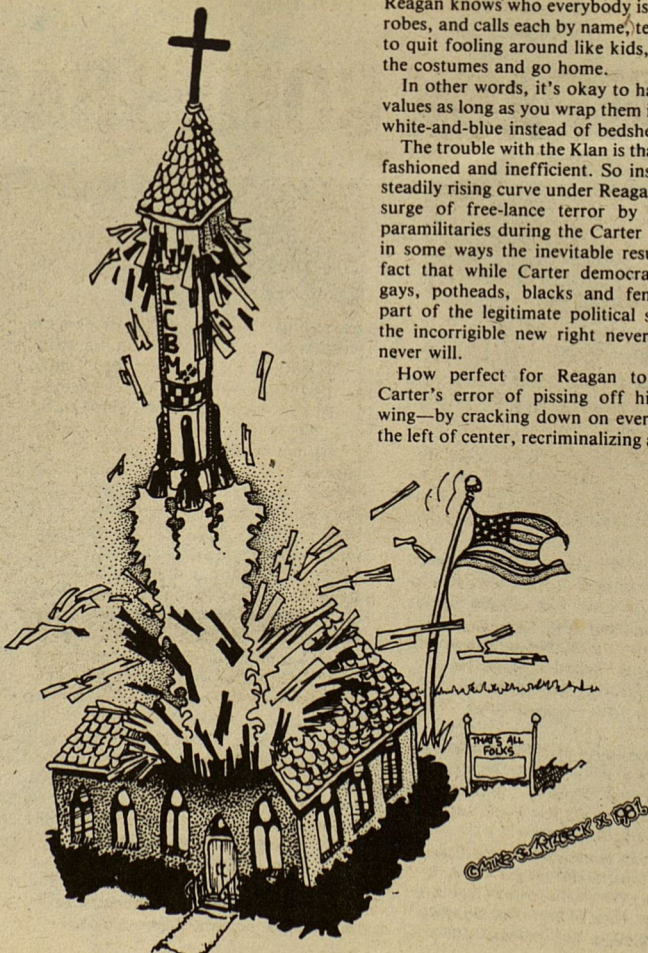
...St. Valentine's Day Crackdown

half the town in Klan hoods to arrest him and the local Klan leader (who also happens to own the main mill in town). But Reagan knows who everybody is under the robes, and calls each by name, telling them to quit fooling around like kids, put away the costumes and go home.

In other words, it's okay to have fascist values as long as you wrap them in the red-white-and-blue instead of bedsheets.

The trouble with the Klan is that it's old-fashioned and inefficient. So instead of a steadily rising curve under Reagan, the upsurge of free-lance terror by rightwing paramilitaries during the Carter years was in some ways the inevitable result of the fact that while Carter democrats accept gays, potheads, blacks and feminists as part of the legitimate political spectrum, the incorrigible new right never did and never will.

How perfect for Reagan to sidestep Carter's error of pissing off his radical wing—by cracking down on everybody to the left of center, recriminalizing abortion,



pot, gayness, deviance in general—picking off different anti-fascist constituencies while the Left is off directing all their attention at the Klan, instead of the victims of gov't repression!

The essence of the Strategy of Tension is that while Left and Right fight it out, Reagan has a hole in the center big enough to drive a tank thru. As violent confrontations, more Klan murders, and outright 'disappearances' pile up, Reagan can meet his critics more than halfway. In the end the very middle elements which are alarmed by the klan will be amenable to special "Anti-terrorist" legislation, or at least a new executive order authorizing the FBI to infiltrate political groups.

9 out of 10 victims will be leftists. Elimination of the remaining neo-nazi 10% will suppress unsightly troublemakers and secure the domination of the Larouche-Werbell-DEA axis on the Right. Just as Hitler discarded the brownshirts for the SS, and Mao reined in the Red Guard, no regime as instinctively conservative as Reagan's will long tolerate free-lance repression.

But the police clampdown is already on. Quietly, in small towns throughout the country, police have been bursting into homes with arrest warrants obtained from compliant judges. The wave of arrests will mass and peak in February, the month after Reagan takes office—a veritable St. Valentines Crackdown. In Germany they came first for the Communists. In Amerika it's the marijuana sellers. Who will be left to complain when they come for you?

What are the true priorities for 1981? Strom Thurmand's avowed priorities in his new position as Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee are:

1. Enactment of a new Criminal Code. [Probably the worst version yet of the Notorious S.]
2. Appointment of federal judges. [Nixon on the Nixon Court?]
3. Federal death penalty. [No comment necessary]

When we add the clear and present danger of War, we have the pretty good beginnings of a revolutionary agenda. At 4:00 PM January 20th, the day of the Inhoguration, we will be having a National Resistance Meeting in Washington, D.C.—to plan an even larger National Resistance Conference for the Third weekend of March in New York City.

No one who is seriously interested in this year's Rock Against Racism Tour, the Reagan for Shah Campaign, or the pot protests planned May 2nd for New York and July 4th for D.C. can afford to miss this meeting. Stay in touch with 212-533-5028 for details.

No one who is seriously interested in history will want to miss the Counter-Inhogural Ball or the Protests at Reagan's only Inhoguration.

House Democrats have been thoroughly intimidated by what they perceive as a Conservative landslide, and will not even consider serious obstruction until popular resistance is well established in the streets. Large, noisy demonstrations at the staged Inaugural can change the script. By forcing our way onto Reagans's stage we take a place as actors, not spectators, in the coming drama. And we all know Reagan is a lousy actor.

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All The President's Hitmen

DUTCH REAGAN

& THE MOB



Several years ago, while digging into the demise of Don Bolles—an Arizona reporter who was blown up when he stepped on too many toes—a crack team of investigators from more than 20 major newsmedia concluded that for practical purposes, GOP upper echelons and the Mob are identical in the state of Arizona. In the contest for the Republican nomination this year, it is estimated that the Arizona GOP constituted *one tenth* of Reagan's support.

From the days of Bugsy Siegel pal-ing around with Hollywood stars and going on to build Las Vegas practically from scratch after World War II, the Mob has extended its control throughout adjacent states.

According to Messick's *Lansky*, Richard Nixon first made the Miami-Havana connection as a fledgling lawyer before *WW II*—long before he became a successful California politician. At various critical times in his later career—1948, 1968, etc.—he repaired to Lansky's yacht with Rebozo & co to plot his rise to power. The Nixon years saw the Mob consolidate its takeover of the Sunbelt conservative wing of the GOP, which so successfully challenged the Eastern Establishment wing that Ford lost the '76 election even though he won the nomination.

Thus the new Reagan regime may be seen as an historic compromise between the old Anglo Robber Barons and the new Ethnic Barons of Organized Crime, with the Mob getting control of the Labor and Justice Depts.

Like all such coalitions, however, the new regime will not be able to suppress all the historic enmities between its wings when the time comes to make decisions. As the Reagan Regime gets down to brass

tacks on policy in these areas you can expect the conflicts to sharpen.

Think Reagan will push thru the S-1 type omnibus crime code reform favored by Strom Thurmond? Nope. Ron is against it. He feels it would "sneak in" provisions that would strip away the rights of criminal defendants in general—a position he happens to share with the Maf.

His tenure in California suggests his new Attorney General, William French-Smith, will pursue selective enforcement of existing law against troublemakers instead—a position also favored by organized crime.

Control of the Labor Dept. by the Mob-run Teamsters will also present the Corporate Establishment with the spectre of Mobsters gaining an unfair economic competitive advantage over the long term. The Establishment cannot be expected to give up anything without using the weapons at its command—within the new, political context. The main weapons will be prosecutions, already in progress, with campaigns of newsleak and exposure designed to knock out specific appointments, etc. while reminding the public of the "Underworld" antecedents of Syndicate-connected Republicans. Thus since Reagan's election (but only after he was elected), a rash of stories has begun to appear in Establishment newsmedia about Mob influence around Reagan (who, carefully, has in no way yet been personally linked to anything).

On Nov. 20 the *Miami Herald* broke the little-noticed story that during the 1980 Presidential campaign, Ronald Reagan's

campaign flew a tv ad crew from D.C. to Kansas City and back in a "plushly appointed Martin 404 'volunteered'" by Nevada mobster Michael J. McLaney. McLaney normally uses the plane to fly gamblers to his "Royal Haitian Hotel and casino in Port-au-Prince," according to the *Herald*.

Reagan people who booked the plane were quick to pass the whole thing off as an accident. "We're not in the business of making background checks on everybody involved," they said, claiming to have gotten McLaney's name from a file of supporters with planes.

"Doesn't a man who lives in a country have an interest in who gets elected," McLaney asked a persistent *Herald* snooper.

Back in the time of the Batista regime, McLaney owned the Hotel Nationale in Cuba. McLaney attended the famous meeting in Cuba (fictionalized in the *Godfather*) about the fears of hotels and casinos being nationalized by Castro. Sure enough, when the Cuban revolution erupted, McLaney's Hotel Nationale and other hotels fell into the hands of the new Castro government. (Continued on

Page 4)

THE RAT IN THE PACK COMES BACK!



by Dr. Sue-Us

U.S. Presidents who run around with the music industry's sleaziest rodents, end up getting their tails trapped by the big cheeses.

Jimmy Carter's clean-jeans image may have been tied to a whipping post by coke rat fink Gregg Allman, but now Ronald Reagan is saddled with Frank Sinatra, King Rat of the Rat Pack that infested the Kennedy White House with the stench of Mafia Connections.

Even before Reagan takes the oath of office Sinatra's name has already made presidential headlines. *New York Magazine* has reported that Sinatra, entertainment director of Reagan's inaugural ball, has booked the bash into Maryland's Capitol Center rather than the more centrally located Kennedy Center in downtown Washington, where the inaugural galas for Carter and Nixon were held, as a "snub" to the Kennedy family. Sources told the magazine that Sinatra has never forgiven Attorney General Robert Kennedy for getting Sinatra and his Rat Pack pals, including Sammy Davis Jr., Dean Martin, and Kennedy's brother-in-law Peter Lawford banned from the White House parties and any other socializing with JFK because of Sinatra's alleged mob ties.

As it turned out, Bobby may have been right about fast Frankie being a bad influence on Jack. Judith Campbell Exner later revealed that Sinatra had introduced her to JFK and alleged Chicago gangland



boss Sam "Momo" Giancana, and that Sinatra also introduced Giancana to JFK. Exner claims to have had affairs with Sinatra, Giancana and JFK. Giancana was killed June 19, 1975, a day before he was to testify to the U.S. Senate Committee on CIA/Mafia assassination conspiracies about what he knew about the JFK assassination.

In 1968 Sinatra sang at a \$1000 a plate dinners to raise money for Hubert Humphrey's presidential campaign. But when 'IHH lost to Nixon, the Rat Pack lost no time kissing Tricky Dick's ass.

When the mob installed its own President, Richard Nixon, the rat pack was invited back to the White House social circle. While Sammy Davis Jr. was hugging Tricky Dick, Sinatra was playing golf in



Palm Springs with Vice-President Spiro Agnew, soon to be forced to resign for taking payoffs in a Maryland construction graft fiasco.

Washington Post columnist Maxine Cheshire, caught up with Sinatra at a party at the Jockey Club in Washington, D.C. where she asked him, "Mr. Sinatra, do you think that your alleged association with the Mafia will prove to be the same embarrass-

ment to Vice President Agnew, as it was to the Kennedy administration?"

"No, I don't worry about things like that," Sinatra barked. Then he stuck two dollar bills into her drink. "You're nothing but a two dollar broad," he told her, "You've been laying down for two dollars all your life."

(Continued on Page 4)

Rat Pack

(Continued from Page 3)

Ol' Blue Eyes' mob ties have haunted his career since his early days as the front man crooner for the 40's big bands. There were rumors that the Mob got Sinatra out of his contract with bandleader Harry James, and that mob boss Willie Moretti made payments to Tommy Dorsey to get Sinatra out of his contract to Dorsey.

Sinatra replied to these rumors in George Carpozi Jr.'s book, *Frank Sinatra: Is This Man Mafia?* Sinatra claimed theatrical agent Jules Stein wanted to represent him so "he secured my release for \$60,000. He contributed \$35,000 and I paid \$25,000. After my settlement with Dorsey, the Fischetti brothers of Chicago are alleged to have taken over the handling, of my huge and difficult finances..."

The Fischetti brothers, (Joe, Charles, and Rocco), were Al Capone's cousins and allegedly his successors as bosses of the Chicago Mafia. Charlie and Rocco accompanied Frankie on a plane trip from Miami to Havana during Christmas week of 1946 for a major Syndicate conference where the slaying of Bugsy Siegel was ordered.

Lee Mortimer reported in the N.Y. *Daily Mirror*: "Sinatra lugged a suitcase filled with \$2,000,000 in small bills to deliver to Mafia big wig 'Lucky' Luciano."

Sinatra's first response to Mortimer's accusation was, "If I ever run into that motherfucker, Ill kick his ass in." When Sinatra spotted Mortimer at Ciro's, a posh Hollywood restaurant, Frankie slugged him from behind and was helped by three pals who also hit Mortimer.

Sinatra later admitted to author Carpozi that he flew to Havana with the Fischetti's and had drinks there with Luciano, but Ol' Blue Eyes denied being a bagman: "Picture me, skinny Frankie, lifting two million in small bills."

When Sinatra's career started sagging in the 50's, he made a comeback by getting a juicy role in *From Here to Eternity*. Rumors say Sinatra got cast in the movie only after the Mob "convinced" Columbia pictures prez Harry Cohn with methods later fictionalised in *The Godfather* in the famous horse-head-in-the-movie-exec's-bed scene.

Riding high again, Sinatra entered the dazzling world of Nevada Casinos, buying a small percentage of The Sands hotel in Las Vegas, and later opening his own Lake Tahoe casino, the Cal-Neva on the boarder of California and Nevada.

When Sinatra went before the Nevada Tax Commission to get approval of a state gambling license for 2 percent of the Sands hotel, it took the commission two months to determine whether the \$54,000 Sinatra was investing in the hotel came from Frankie or the Mob.

Frankie later got into hot water with the Nevada Gaming Control Board for breaking Nevada gambling laws by buying stock in an out-of-state gambling operation. \$55,000 worth of shares in Berkshire Downs racetrack, owned partly by alleged new England mob boss Raymond Patriarca.

So Frankie sold his Berkshire Downs stock, but he ran afoul of the Nevada Gambling Board again by entertaining Sam Giancana at the Cal-Neva. Giancana was one of eleven alleged mobsters banned from Nevada casinos and hotels by the board. Then Cal-Neva employee Paul D'Amato tried to bribe two board inspectors who came to Cal-Neva to verify gross wins at the tables. In October 1963 the board divested Sinatra of his gambling interests in the Cal-Neva, worth \$3,000,000, but allowed him to keep his landlord interest.

Sinatra soon expanded his hotel collecting hobby to Florida. In November 1964, he had to appear before a grand jury in Kansas City, Mo. investigating allegations that he had recieved a \$4000 ring as an under-the-table payment from the posh Fountainebleu Hotel in Miami Beach. In 1971, he was subpoenaed as a witness in a \$10,000,000 lawsuit by the Fountainebleu against the *Miami Herald* for alleging in print that the hotel had mob ties. In 1973,



Desert rats: 5 for Vegas.



Robin and the 7 Hoods: 1920s Chicago as a proto-Vegas.

he was subpoenaed again, this time by the House Select Crime Committee because Joseph "The Baron" Barboza had already testified to the Committee that Sinatra fronted for the mob in ownership of The Fountainebleu.

During an April 1976 performance at New York's Westchester Premier Theater, Sinatra made the mistake of posing for a backstage photo while standing next to alleged mobster Carlos Gambino and West Coast hit man Aladena "Jimmy The Weasel" Fratianno. The photo became a nasty piece of evidence when Fratianno became a key government witness in a federal trial claiming that the Theater was involved in stock and bankruptcy fraud. The government charged that the theater's owners skimmed profits to pay back loans from mobsters [including \$100,000 from Gambino] and loans from Sinatra associates including \$10,000 from his lawyer, Mickey Rudin.

A vice-president of the theater, Leonard Horwitz, later became an executive at Warner Communications, the multinational media conglomerate [of which Sinatra's Warner-Reprise records is a part] and was indicted for bribing and bilking Warner Brothers of over \$200,000.

If you wonder why Sinatra's mug shows up hawking Chryslers in TV commercials, it's because of Chrysler exec Lee Iacocca was fired from Ford Motors by Henry Ford II when Iacocca told a senate committee of his diary recording every Ford Motors bribe to foreign officials. N.Y. *Times* columnist William Safire reported that Henry Ford II met with Sinatra, the chairman of the board, allegedly asking Sinatra to use his mob contacts to tell lawyer Roy Cohn's mob clients that Cohn should "lay off" when Cohn was represen-

ting Benson Ford Jr. in a Ford ownership trial.

During the '76 election, Sinatra quipped that about Reagan; 'He's off writing his inaugural address as Governor of Panama.' But now that Ronnie's writing his inaugural address as President and Commander-in-Chief, Ol' Blue Eyes is writing his own monologue for the Inaugural Ball.

During the last four years, Phil Walden's Atlanta-based record label Capricorn Records, (distributed by Warner Communications Corp.) went bankrupt. But Sinatra's Warner-Reprise label is still going strong because, as always, "He did it 'My Way'."



DUTCH REAGAN

(Continued from Page 3)

McLaney was questioned by a Senate subcommittee about gambling and his connections to Meyer Lansky. McLaney testified that he arranged to get Lynden O. Pindling elected prime minister of the Bahamas, so that in exchange McLaney could control gambling interests there. Securities swindler Louis P. Mastriana told the subcommittee that after Pindling was elected and didn't give gambling control to McLaney, McLaney hired Mastriana to kill Pindling.

(Researcher A.J. Weberman has discovered, through documents obtained through the Freedom of Information Act, that McLaney's Cuban protege Louis Martinez told the F.B.I. in an interview prior to the JFK assassination he spoke with a man named "Lee" who said he planned to shoot Kennedy "between the eyes".)

The *Miami Herald* further revealed that Reagan's campaign manager, Nevada Sen. Paul Laxalt, is friends with McLaney and also accepted a \$10,000 contribution from Nevada mobster Moe Dalitz, a casino operator who was allegedly the model for the character "Moe Green" in *The Godfather*.

Dalitz was originally a bootlegger in the Cleveland Syndicate who went on to become the owner of the Desert Inn in Las Vegas. He sold the Desert Inn to Howard Hughs, but remained on Hughs's payroll as a "gambling consultant". Dalitz also built the mob resort La Costa in Southern California. In 1966, Dalitz appeared before the Nevada Gaming Commission on the charge that the Mob was skimming casino profits.

Louis Rothkoph, one of Dalitz's partners on the Desert Inn, is currently the owner of the MGM Grand Hotel in Las Vegas, whose recent fire was rumored to be arson, perpetrated by its owners because of monetary losses due to lower gambling receipts.

Singer, TV personality, and Vegas regular Wayne Newton used Ronald Reagan's name as a reference to obtain a Nevada gambling licence and to reopen the Alladin Hotel Casino in Las Vegas, according to the N.Y. *Daily News*. NBC News recently alleged that Newton used mob connections to buy the hotel. Newton answered NBC's charge by claiming Johnny Carson pressured NBC to report Newton's mob ties because Carson was pissed for losing out to Newton in Carson's own attempt to buy the Alladin. Carson called Nancy Reagan "the Evita of Bel Air" in a recent monologue, prompting Frank Sinatra to try to buy off Carson's anti-Reagan tendencies by inviting Carson to MC the celebrity gala for Reagan on January 19th. But as of recent viewings of the Tonight Show, Johnny still makes pointed put-downs of Reagan.

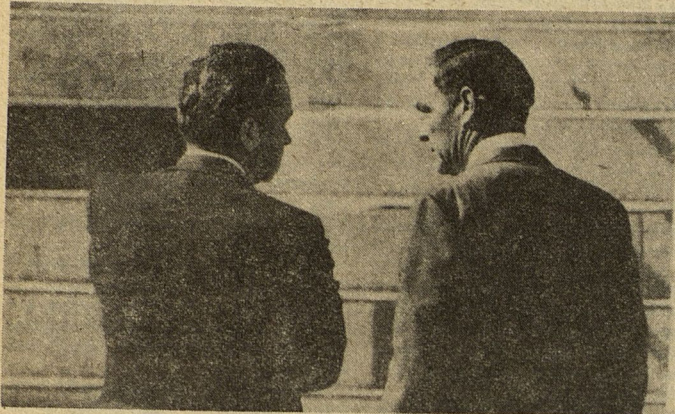
Finally, buried in its Christmas edition, the *New York Times* charged that Teamsters vice president Jackie Presser—named by Reagan as senior advisor to his economic affairs group for the transition—had been accused in Cleveland federal court by "Jimmy the Weasel" Fratianno, top mob hitman turned FBI informant, of being controlled by James T. (Blackie) Licavoli, "head of the Cleveland 'family' of La Cosa Nostra."

Edward Meese 3rd, Reagan transition director, protested that Presser is just on the transition team, and won't actually get an administration job; but *Newsweek*, running essentially the same story, opined that Teamsters have a good chance of getting back management of their 2.2 Billion pension fund in 1982 from the 5 outside directors appointed by Carter's Justice Dept.

Newsweek also noted that Frank Sinatra may be indicted for getting \$50,000 from the Westchester Premier Theatre bankruptcy fraud for which Fratianno's testimony has already sent up 10 mafiosi.

Reagan adviser Richard Wiley, head of Reagan's Crime Task Force, told the N.Y. *Post* that Reagan would shift the Justice Dept.'s emphasis from battling the mob to fighting street crime. It makes sense—why would Ronnie want to hassle his best buddies?

CLOWNS IN THE CABINET: REAGAN'S NIXONOIDS



Nixon and Haig conferring in difficult White House days of 1973

Secretary of State: Alexander "The Great" Haig

Haig was with Nixon. He was with Ford. And with Kissinger. Rockefeller put him there. Now Haig will be with Reagan, if confirmed by the Senate. This is however questionable: Haig has been accused of ordering the mining of Haiphong Harbor, the bombing of Cambodia and Hanoi, and the "shoot to kill" orders to National Guard soldiers at Kent State.

Haig has a solution to the Iranian crisis: Remember, the original Alexander first made his reputation conquering Persia. Haig will invite Khomeini to dinner at Umberto's Clam House. Then he'll replace the Marines guarding all U.S. Embassies with Green Berets. The Berlin Wall will be extended by NATO north to the Baltic Sea and south all the way to the Mediterranean. And he'll offer the Mafia a NATO seat, leading up to a position on the UN Security Council.

And he'll become the first Secretary of State to moonlight for Madison Avenue: scotch whisky ads will depict "Haig & Haig & Haig."

Defense: Caspar "Cap the Knife" Weinberger

Another Nixon crony returning to power, "Cap the Knife" was Office of Management and Budget director from 1970-73 and then HEW Secretary until 1975. Sixty-three years old, he's best remembered for slashing everything in sight but the tires on Nixon's limo. But will he do so at the Pentagon? Hardly, considering Reagan's pledge to boost defense spending 5%.

At least "Cap the Knife" has formulated a plan to free the hostages. According to this scenario, the hostages would be released on Ground Hog Day; if they see their shadows, though, they'll go back into the Embassy for six more weeks.

Justice Department: William "The Mouthpiece" Smith

Berkeley students arrested at the Free Speech demos in 1967 were prosecuted by then-California District Attorney Meese, whom Reagan picked to head up his transition team. Then in 1968, Reagan appointed his own lawyer "The Mouthpiece" Smith to the State Board of Regents, where Smith cracked down on the student protest movement as chairman for three terms. This pattern of '60s California fascists in high power in the '80s does not bode well for the activists of this decade.

"The Mouthpiece" has been Reagan's own attorney for 15 years, and is widely considered one of the Mob's key men in the Reagan Administration. Since the Attorney General appoints all federal prosecutors (US Attorneys) this post is a valuable prize.

Department of Energy—James "Is It Safe?" Edwards

Reagan must consider solving the energy crisis to be as hard as pulling teeth. Why else would he install a dentist as Secretary of Energy? Unless Reagan figures he'll develop new ways to drill for oil. (Open wide, Texas; this won't hurt a bit.)

The Cabinet's only Southerner, "Is It Safe?" was once Governor of South Carolina, and things couldn't have been finer after he left office. He's called nuclear energy "the cheapest, safest and cleanest" energy source, and favors abolishing all regulations that hamper any form of energy development. He even advocates pulling the plug on the Department of Energy itself. But what will he use for an anesthetic? Nitrous oxide?

National Security Advisor—"Captain Nemo"—Richard Allen

Allen was appointed to the National Security Council once before—by Richard Nixon. But he didn't get along with Kissinger and left after ten months to become an international business consultant.

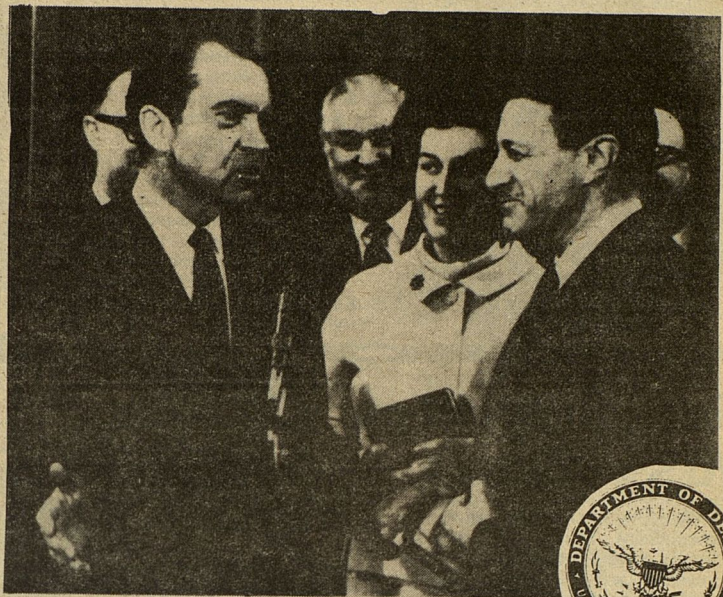
One client was fugitive scamster Robert Vesco, who paid Allen \$60,000 as a "verbal consultant." Allen later introduced Vesco's attorney to then SEC head William Casey (now Reagan's CIA chief) while Vesco was being investigated by the SEC. Do the appointments of Allen and Casey, in light of the big-business mentality of the overall Cabinet, foreshadow Vesco's pardon and return from exile soon after Reagan takes command?

But Allen's most puzzling statement upon being appointed as National Security Adviser was: "Take a good look at me because I'm about to submerge." Does this mean Allen intends to run the NSC from 20,000 leagues beneath the sea in a submarine?

CIA—William "Spy vs. Spy" Casey

As Securities and Exchange Commission chairman in 1972, Casey held up the ITT Congressional probe by giving the ITT files to Nixon's Justice Department, delaying the matter for months. And he parleyed with fugitive stock swindler Robert Vesco's attorney on the very day Vesco donated \$200,000 to Nixon! What a coincidence!

Casey's qualifications for his new post date back to his work with the CIA's progenitor, the OSS (Office of Strategic Services) during WW2. This "Spy who came into the cabinet" trained spies and dropped them behind enemy lines in Germany. With 67 year-old "Spy vs. Spy" Casey at the bat, it's gonna be a whole new ball game for the CIA's covert action division. Remember, Carter's reforms were all taken by executive order, not Congressional statute, and can be revoked by a simple memorandum.



Weinberger with Nixon in 1970: 'A surgeon, not a butcher'

HUD—Sam "The White Shade" Pierce

The sole black in the Cabinet, Pierce was Phi Beta Kappa and a star half-back at Cornell. And the first black partner in a major NYC law firm. He also served with Eisenhower's Labor Department.

The "Soul Brother" has big plans for HUD: he hopes to relocate the Cuban refugees at Mt. St. Helens and move Miami's Liberty City citizens to Love Canal. But his first move will be to cut back on HUD's budget by firing Paul Newman.

UN Ambassador: "You Tarzan—me Jane" Kirpatrick

Says "a little repression isn't such a bad thing" as long as it's practiced by our friends.

A lifelong Democrat, "Me Jane" bitched about Carter's foreign policy interminably, and finally shifted her support to Reagan. Now she's free to nag the entire UN Security Council about rearranging the furniture and maybe putting up some brighter drapes.

"Me Jane" strongly supported the Shah and Somoza in their time. Not surprising, considering her professorship at the CIA breeding ground of Georgetown University and her position on American Enterprise Institute, a notorious right-wing think tank.

Secretary of Interior: James "Scorched Earth" Watts

Plans to change his baliwick to the Department of Interior Plundering. Watt's work for Mountain States Legal Foundation (funded by arch conservative Adolph Coors) has brought him up against the Interior's conservationist moves since 1977. With 9 other lawyers, "Scorched Earth" fought to open up Western public land to private oil and mining companies. His appointment has ecologists across the country choking on their granola.

The Indians are after his scalp because Mountain States is suing the Interior to prevent Apaches from levying taxes on natural gas piped out of their New Mexico reservation. (Everyone knows those Indians just waste all their money on cheap booze, and pop-bead necklaces, argues Watts.)

But as Secretary of Interior, "Scorched Earth" is now in the driver's seat, and will most likely swerve to the right to put the Interior Department on a hit and run course from sea to shining sea; already, he's drawn up plans to allow strip mining in Yellowstone National Park.

Treasury: Donald "Witch Doctor" Regan

Heading Merrill Lynch for the past decade, and a power on the Rockefeller inspired "Big MAC" Municipal Assistance Corporation which set out to level New York City rather than have it default to the banks. The Trilateral team expects him to keep a tight rein on President Bonzo through Treasury Department control of the Secret Service. A favorite to win the "When will Ronald Reagan die in Office?" contest.

The pins the "Witch Doctor" will be jabbing into the economy include lower corporate capital gains taxes, reduced Federal spending, tight money from the Fed (that'll probably sustain an exorbitant prime lending rate) and personal income-tax cuts. Most of his programs favor big business, no big surprise. Why doesn't he just fly in a team of Haitian witch doctors?

As far as Chrysler's concerned, he's willing to let it fold. The "Witch Doctor" says he'll guarantee all auto workers jobs, then relocate them in Japan. Regan made \$500,000 annually at Merrill Lynch, but has put all his holdings into a blind trust to be supervised by Stevie Wonder.

Agriculture: John "H & R" Block

"Hogs & rutabagas" to the prize hogs on his 3000 acre Illinois farm. For the past three years, he's directed that state's Agriculture Department. Now corporate farmers everywhere are counting on him to eliminate the USDA's consumer protection programs, such as nutrition standards, and concentrate on getting higher prices for farmers. Block has already vowed to slash the food stamp program.

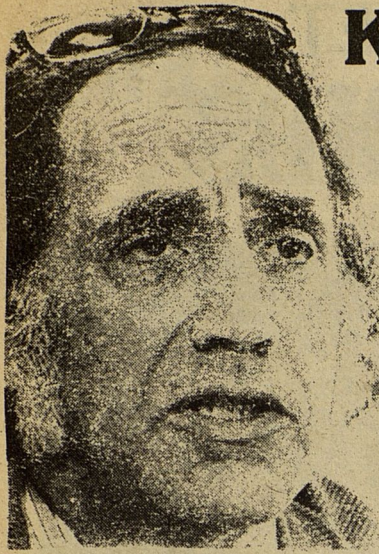
A West Point graduate who served in the gung-ho 101st Airborne, "H & R" drew on his military savvy to declare that "Food is a weapon..." shortly after being appointed. Pending Pentagon approval, Block is ready to draft John Belushi to teach Army recruits the technique of "food fights," and *Animal House* will be screened at Marine Corps boot camps. And if "H & R" has his way, the controversial MX missile program will be replaced by his own MP missile—meat and potatoes.

Office of Management and Budget:

David "The Slasher" Stockman

"The Slasher" advocated freezing Medicaid payments, abolishing federal revenue sharing with cities and states, and reducing appropriations for mass transit

(Continued on Page 22)



Kunstler in contempt

(ZNS)—A federal judge has denied a motion to overturn contempt of court convictions against William Kunstler and three defendants in the 1970 Chicago conspiracy trial.

Kunstler had asked for a reversal of the convictions, citing recently released FBI documents which indicate the Bureau had spied on the defendants and had attempted to disrupt the defense.

However, US district judge Edward Gignoux has ruled that, even if the FBI was guilty of improprieties, this behavior "cannot justify or excuse the outrageous, contemptuous conduct of which these defendants were convicted in the case."

Those convicted of contempt included Kunstler, Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin and David Dellinger.

Reagan spied on 70's activists

(ZNS)—The *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* reports that as Governor of California, Ronald Reagan received weekly reports from the State Attorney General's office on political activists such as Tom Hayden, Jane Fonda and Joan Baez.

According to the newspaper, then California Attorney General Evelle Younger initiated the four-to-five page weekly *Criminal Intelligence Digest* in 1970. The report monitored the movements of activists and activist groups such as Amnesty International, the Black Panther Party, and the Jewish Defense League, the newspaper says.

The *Herald Examiner* says that although Reagan allegedly had no part in setting up the monitoring program, the former Governor regularly reviewed the reports ranging on everything from the impeach Nixon campaign to rock concerts.



Illustrated by—
Dana Franzen

COAL CORP. SUES CRITIC

If you're a vocal environmental activist watch out. A potentially disastrous precedent-setting ruling may be coming out of a \$200,000 libel suit in West Virginia, brought by the D.L.M. Coal Corporation against the Braxton Environmental Action Program, its Mountain Stream Monitors, and coordinator Rick Webb. The D.L.M. Corporation alleges that the B.E.A.P., Mountain Stream Monitor's newsletter *CONFLUENCE* was "totally false and untrue, defamatory and libelous, intentionally and maliciously published".

The article in question described D.L.M.'s strip mining operations on the Buckhannon River Watershed as having destroyed more than seven miles of native brook trout streams and jeopardizing to the entire river because of sulfuric acid runoffs from exposed coal seams.

This is believed to be the first court counter attack by a corporation against an environmentalist. The environmentalists say it is the truth that hurt the D.L.M. Corporation, a subsidiary of the General Energy Corporation of Lexington, Ky. which is, in turn, controlled by the Murchison family, whose members also own Texas oil wells and the Dallas Cowboys.

"We're not against coal development. We just want to see it done in a responsible manner. It's inevitable but you can't just mine it any way, any time," said Rick Webb as he sorted evidence for a report to be presented at the trial sometime in January 1981. Some of this evidence is the Department of Natural Resources 1978 report which shows that out of 192 inspections 52 showed iron discharged in toxic levels. Permits were suspended three times for water quality problems as well as other violations.

"Coal Mining, though previously limited in the unpolluted central West Virginia Headwater Region, is now expanding on a massive scale in response to rising energy demand. Ignorance, lack of concern, and the opportunity for fast profit will deal this area an ecological death blow if new levels of concern are not demonstrated in practice." reads *CONFLUENCE*.

The D.L.M. libel complaint calls *CONFLUENCE*'S charge that it was destroying trout streams "calculated to be damaging to plaintiff's relationship with its employees and key personnel" and part of "a conspiracy to harass, intimidate and destroy plaintiff's business by degrading it in the business world and crippling it financially". Rick said it's going to be hard for D.L.M. because they are trying to prove that he not only lied but lied willfully, and that's not true either way. He also said this suit will be forcing D.L.M. to be subject to environmental review process "and that will bring a lot into the open"

The outcome of this case will set a precedent. Never before has an environmentalist been taken to court in this manner. Will the big corporations be able to continue to run over environmentalists or will an environmental group be able to inflict an environmental death penalty on a corporation?

CONFLUENCE is published by the West Virginia Mountain Stream Monitors Project, if you would like a copy, or wish to contribute to the defense fund, please contact: Rick Webb, MSM Coordinator, c/o Braxton Environmental Action Program, 202 2nd Street, Sutton, West Virginia 26601

CAN YOU LICK THIS?

STEAL THIS STAMP

by Johnny Zip

Hey, man—all us patriotic Americans got to do something about all this flag desecration going on. Really, everytime I see a stamp with a picture of the flag on it, flags stamped with those ugly black marks over Old Glory, I could just puke. I could vomit all over it, you know.

Listen, we gotta do something—from now on, we got to keep those cancellation marks off the flag!

Let's start right now, go get some white glue (Elmer's or something like it). Take all your outgoing mail and rub the glue goo all over the stamp, not too thick, whenever you get a letter returned or get back your self-addressed stamped envelope, take that goopy stamp and dip it in water. Rub it gently and watch the cancellation magically disappear! You have just undesecrated a flag!

For flags going to straight people, business and other ass holes, rub "parafin" over the stamp, laquer it, or use transparent plastic spray. The mark won't stick anymore, of course, the post office

authorities will keep on trying to cancel it, and it just won't do it!

If you get flags that have little red lines through them instead of thick black lines, beware! Elmers glue won't stop these marks. Worse yet, a pencil will not erase the marks because they still show up under black lights. This can be remedied. Take a saucer of water, add 1 or 2 drops of chlorine bleach, dip the stamp in this until the red mark fades. Quickly dip the stamp in vinegar to keep the flag from fading along with the ugly red marks.

You may have to experiment with the bleach to get the right mixture.

Check the flag under black light to see if the ugly marks have disappeared.

If this doesn't work try erasing the marks, a pencil eraser and the rubbing detergent lightly on the flag. This should do the job.

Some flags allow the black marks to be erased. Experiment with all flags to do your duty.

The U.S. Post Office are the biggest flag desecrators around. Keep your Flags clean. Fly them proudly.

Husted Busted

Several senior Illinois Republican officeholders intervened in the 1977 Florida trial of a 30 year-old suburban Chicago man who was subsequently indicted in what federal narks call the second largest coke ring ever hit in the US.

Governor Jim Thompson, Senator Charles Percy, and US Representative Robert McClory sent letters to the Florida Probation and Parole Commission urging the release on probation of Mark Husted, son of prominent Kane County Republican donors Richard and Isobel Husted, after his conviction for trafficking 700 pounds of marijuana.

Collier County Circuit Court Judge Charles T. Carlton was not impressed, and gave Husted 3 to 5. He later remarked "I have been on the bench almost 8 years and have never had so much pressure absolutely put on me about the sentence in a case."

Governor Thompson's letter; "...Mark is uniquely suited for probation." is particularly paradoxical. Thompson sponsored Illinois' Class X Felony law setting 10 year *minimum* sentences for drug offences comparable to young Husted's.

Free Condoms

URBANA, Ill. (AP)—A plan to provide free male contraceptives to University of Illinois students has been dropped because of publicity, according to the director of the university health center.

Dr. Laurence Hursh said he had hoped to stock condoms at the health center pharmacy but changed his mind after articles appeared in the campus paper.

"Without any publicity, I think we could have proceeded without any trouble," said Hursh. The pharmacy stocks birth control pills and issues them to

female students if the prescription is written by a staff doctor.

Hursh said the main reason for the plan was to reduce the incidence of venereal disease. The number of cases of gonorrhea on campus has tripled in the last year. The campus newspaper reported that the decision was based on fear that local pharmacists would object, but Hursh declined to comment on that.

He had hoped to make the condoms available to male students after a counseling session, with a limit of 12 a month.

CANDLEPOWER

(ZNS)—The Nuclear Regulatory Commission says that workers at the Surry Nuclear Power Plant in Virginia used red and blue birthday cake candles to seal a leaky valve inside the plant.

In addition, an 11-month NRC investigation of the Surry plant found that radioactive water was dumped into James Bay when radiation monitoring equipment wasn't working, and that at least one security guard was caught sleeping on the job.

Despite these infractions and a handful of other security violations, the NRC has concluded that the violations at Surry were "minor," and are not important enough to require disciplinary action against the

Virginia Electric and Power Company, the operator of the plant.

The NRC launched its investigation last year after two plant workers were convicted of sabotaging the plant by dumping acid on nuclear control rods.

The employees said they carried out their sabotage to dramatize what they claimed were serious safety violations at the Surry plant.

NRC investigators have concluded that most of the allegations made by the two workers can not be substantiated. The NRC conceded, however, that the operator of the plant broke the rules when employees used birthday candle wax to disguise the fact that a valve was leaking during a safety test.

THE MORON MAJORITY'S DEATH VALLEY DATE

by Gov. Steven E. Conliff

The threat to the internal security of the republic is greater today than at any time since World War II. (We recommend) presidential emphasis on the nature of the threat... the reality of subversion and emphasis on the un-American nature of much so-called 'dissidence.'

Heritage Foundation
Recommendations to President-Elect Reagan (Associated Press, November 16, 1980)

Four out of every five Americans did not vote for Ronald Reagan for President in 1980.

Nearly half those who did vote voted for someone else. Voter turn-off was its highest since 1948; the preferences of all registered voters broke down:

| | |
|------------------------------|-----|
| NOBODY | 49% |
| REAGAN | 26% |
| CARTER | 21% |
| ANDERSON | 3% |
| CLARK, COMMONER, HALL, et al | 1% |

Under our American electoral system, this is known as a landslide mandate.

If we lived in a democracy, the majority would rule and Nobody would be president. If the majority of people really wanted Reagan to be president, why, they had every opportunity to vote for him.

Actually, our system of government is a republic, like China's and the Soviet Union's. In a republic, what matters is not who votes but who counts the votes.

KOOL-AID WITH HONOR

Most people who voted for Ray-Gun actually voted against KKKarter. A peculiar dynamic of our system is that since World War 2, each succeeding president has been worse than the guy before. Wait till you see the Bush Administration.

What an abysmal choice faced the realistic voter on election day '80: a Republican candidate trying to start a world war as a matter of policy, and a Democratic incumbent obviously blundering his way into one. Speaking outside the Democratic Convention, I predicted that by November Jimmy Jones Carter would have his whole party drinking Kool-Aid in Guyana.

Yippies have always regretted more discredited American leaders don't follow the Japanese model of honorable self-disembowelment. Instead, they barricade themselves in the bunker while the city burns around them.

Wisconsin once had a senator named Robert LaFollette, Sr., the Progressive Republican who spearheaded the great democratic reforms of the early 1900's. After half a century of LaFollettes in the Senate, Robert LaFollette, Jr., lost the seat in a Republican primary to a foamy-mouthed, morphine-addicted, alcoholic neo-Nazi named Joseph R. McCarthy, whose name became synonymous with the gravest American inquisition since the Puritans started to notice all those black cats. Republicans hounded Zero Mostel, Alger Hiss, Dashiell Hammett, thousands of others as "subversives."

After watching what McCarthy did with his Senate seat, a despondent Robert LaFollette, Jr., slashed his own throat.

Imagine the impact Jimmy Carter could make by following that example! It would be his most honest act since he debated nuclear disarmament with Amy. (Anyone who talks with children knows insane adults blowing up the world is their greatest concern.)

McCarthy, incidentally, died crazed in a sanitarium.

The age of McCarthy ended in 1954 because the Republicans lost control of the Senate and McCarthy lost his committee chairmanship. The Republicans didn't regain control of the Senate until, in 1980, "the Upper House" again took on new meaning. Meantime, McCarthy's opposite number from the House Un-American Activities Committee, Richard Nixon, periodically assumed command of the Executive Branch of the Federal Government.

McCarthyism made Ronald Reagan's political career. Elected president of the Screen Actors Guild as a New Deal Democrat and closet Red known to invite Hollywood and Labor associates to secret Communist Party movie-meetings, Reagan, like Lucille Ball and others, ratted out former radical friends to the witch-hunters. In 1947, R.R. told Nixon and HUAC that people he thought acted like Communists had manipulated his antifascism to trick him into such nefarious activities as endorsing a Paul Robeson concert.

When you meet someone who'll do anything to anyone to advance their own career, think of Ronald Reagan.

The final joke is that under Reagan, New Right groups like the Ku Klux Klan and Nazis will probably go to jail too. They're too flakey, too uncontrollable; and they've served their purpose. One '60's black militant who endorsed Reagan, Georgia State Rep. Hosea Williams, complained, "Under Jimmy Carter, the Ku Klux Klan enjoyed its greatest resurgence in history," and agreed with the Heritage Foundation that Reagan should squash them. Without even realizing the whole point is to legitimize repression of the Left (fair is fair), some leftists will even applaud. Glug glug.

about those people who don't like our American system!"

Actually, little dissent bothered Reagan's campaign. Pro-Puerto Rican demonstrators who invaded Reagan campaign headquarters in Los Angeles were promptly arrested, but so were those who entered Carter's San Francisco H.Q. Feminists picketed peacefully at many Reagan appearances. In San Diego, on the last night of the campaign, Reagan drew applause when he told a pro-Equal Rights Amendment heckler, "Oh, shut up!"—a line sure to typify his Administration's response to society's have-nots.

The day after the election, thousands of peace marchers gathered in Berkeley; police arrested 50. Huge memorials for John Lennon, murdered five weeks after the election, seemed to resuscitate the international peace movement.

Barry Goldwater's success record, incidentally, isn't impressive. Papa of the New Right, he astonishingly appeared to lose his Arizona Senate seat in the midst of the landslide. So, claiming Tucson had run out of paper ballots, Republicans got a judge to order an unprecedented second day of voting so old Barry could hang on.

The only better election story I know is in New England a dead guy got elected to Congress. He died ten days before the elec-



against the Abadan oilfields. Surely Iran would soon run out of spare parts for its U.S.-built weapons and offer to trade the hostages.

Iran surprised both U.S. and Iraqi militarists: it didn't run out of spare parts fast enough. Iran was losing, but losing the way the Red Army lost against Hitler before Stalingrad: in a stubborn, bloody resistance that only sucked the enemy deeper into the foreign muck. Meantime, Iran bombed the hell out of Iraq. The oilfields burned. And Carter fiddled.

The screwiest part of all was that November 4, 1979, had been the second time Iranian militants took over the Tehran embassy. Did the U.S. increase the guard after the first attempt? Were the Marines prepared to resist? Did they, in fact, resist, even though the Iranians were armed only with sticks and a few revolvers? No-o-o. They just smiled, threw up their hands and surrendered. Intelligence reports had warned a second take-over was certain if the U.S. permitted the deposed Shah to come here. Yet, Henry Kissinger, by his own admission, pressed Carter to admit the ailing Shah. Chase Manhattan Bank President David Rockefeller cosigned his hospital bill. It was as if somebody—Carter, Kissinger or Rockefeller—wanted the embassy to be seized.

Kissinger and Carter happen to be proteges of Rockefeller, who as chairman of the Tri-lateral Commission engineered Carter's 1976 election. In 1980, Rockefeller was retiring as head of the world's most powerful bank and, to *Time Magazine*, seemed depressed over the fruits of his tenure. Rockefeller longed for one final triumph.

Back in 1973, it had become clear to the movers and shakers that some unpleasant things had to be done to stave off complete economic and political disaster for U.S. capitalism. Kissinger, then Nixon's secretary of state, urged the Shah to raise Iranian oil prices, so as to be less dependent on American military aid to deter the Soviets. This touched off the OPEC (Oil Producing and Exporting Countries) price escalations that, by '80, had tripled oil prices. Meantime, the U.S. lost Southeast Asia, where the oil conglomerates had staked out huge offshore claims, thinking they held vast reserves.

Gerald Ford, hand-picked by the Rockefeller forces to succeed the discredited Nixon, had to do some unpleasant and unpopular things: pardon Nixon so he wouldn't talk, lose Indochina, allow revolutionary governments to take power in southern Africa. Inevitably, though, nobody could do these things, plus bump into stationary objects, then get elected. David's brother Nelson, given the vice-presidency as a sort of honorarium, declined to face the inevitable defeat and dropped out, amid persistent rumors he had financed two bungled attempts by demented counter-culturalists against Ford's life.

The Rockefeller forces are nothing if not practical. In wars and elections, they frequently back both sides. From a *realpolitik* point of view, somebody had to do more unpleasant things in the late '70's: lose Iran, where revolution was inevitable, then bring back militarism, to keep the Soviets from moving in. But

(Continued on Page 22)



BLOODBATHS AND BOTULISM

As governor of California, Reagan, with his bellicose attitude, escalated nonviolent student protests into a civil war between radicals and the state. Reagan pledged to stop campus dissent "if it takes a blood-bath." His police killed James Rector, a blind Berkeley student; George Jackson, brilliant leader of the prisoners' movement; much of the street-level leadership of the Black Panther Party, a black revolutionary group practicing armed self-defense; and five members of the Symbionese Liberation Army, trapped by hundreds of marksmen in a burning house in retaliation for kidnapping newspaper heiress Patty Hearst. When the SLA's early demands included distribution of \$2 million worth of free food to poor people, Gov. Reagan "humorously" suggested spiking the food with botulism.

As Republican economic policies and sabre-rattlings fail to restore pre-oil shortage prosperity—as anti-administration rumblings begin—President Reagan will turn on the most convenient scapegoats. Hitler blamed Jews for losing World War 1; Reagan will blame counter-culturalists and dissenters for losing Vietnam, Iran, the world's respect and the oil.

As the Republican Convention, a *Newsweek* reporter actually asked me: "Do you think Reagan will bring back the '60's'?" These people are obsessed!

Following some mild Yippie heckling of GOP delegates, a furious Barry Goldwater departed from his prepared address to warn the Convention and the smallest audience-share in the history of television: "We are going to have to do something

tion. No time to print new ballots. Since the Democrats didn't want to lose the seat and, under state law, an appointed successor would have to be of the same party, they urged everybody to vote for the dead guy.

AGE OF INCOMPETENCE

Jimmy Carter was a hard one to figure out.

His own convention booted him when he bragged of reinstating the draft. Yet, Carter was the first Democratic President since Grover Cleveland in the last century to stay out of war, and if you count Indian wars, Carter was practically unique.

He spoke of peace and human rights. Yet he nearly provoked a disastrous war when he invaded hostage-holding Iran with about 90 commandos. Apparently, they had contacts set to stage a counter-revolution; probably, too, they carried incapacitating chemical weapons which contributed to the chain of disasters. Anyway, they smashed their aircraft into each other out in the desert and had to abort.

America felt humiliated. When, election-eve, Iran seemed ready to trade back the hostages but Carter acted frozen into inactivity, it proved too much. Iran beat Carter, just as clearly as the Nixon pardon defeated Ford. Some things are just too raw for folks to swallow.

After his Debauch in the Desert, Carter showed one last twist of brilliance. Aircraft had been able to slip undetected into Iranian air-space because the U.S. had designed Iran's radar defenses. Iran accused the Carter Administration of giving plans of these defenses to Iraq, Iran's hostile neighbor, who gleefully launched an attack

The FBI's Secret Files On Rock 'n' Roll



Janis Joplin



Jim Morrison flashes onstage

Painting by Ann Duneau



Jimi Hendrix

Jacket design copyright 1972 by Lawrence Raizkin from the cover of John Edgar Hoover by Hank Messick (David McKay Co., Inc., NY)



J. Edgar Hoover slugs the Fugs

by Harry Wasserman

The FBI investigated late rock stars Jim Morrison, Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin prior to their deaths, according to FBI documents obtained by researcher A. J. Weberman.

The files on Jim Morrison, lead singer of the Doors, include a report on how Morrison "pulled out all stops... to provoke chaos" when he exposed himself onstage in Miami, a thorough investigation of the Doors' disruption of a Los Angeles-to-Phoenix airplane flight, and Morrison's FBI record listing 10 arrests. Of the 96 pages on Morrison, 5 were withheld completely and the other 91 had deleted names and paragraphs.

A March 4, 1969 report from the FBI's Miami branch to FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover on "possible racial violence" in Miami mentions that when the Doors played Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium on March 1, 1969,

J. Edgar Hoover: "I share your concern about this type of recording... it is repulsive to right thinking people and can have serious effects on our young people."

Morrison "reportedly pulled all stops in an effect to provoke chaos among a huge (sic) crowd of young people. MORRISON's program lasted one hour during which time he sang one song and for the remainder he grunted, groaned, gyrated and gestured along with inflammatory remarks. He screamed obscenities and exposed himself which resulted in a number of the people on stage being hit and slugged and thrown to the floor. There were 31 off-duty Miami Police Officers hired by the sponsors who observed most of the action by MORRISON but failed to make any arrest as to do so might possibly incite a riot. (Deleted) advised that he is conducting an investigation and warrants will be obtained for MORRISON's arrest on

misdemeanor charges. In addition, the matter will be discussed with the Florida State Attorney's Office to determine if MORRISON can be charged with a felony."

A March 28 memorandum from Miami to "Director, FBI (Att.: Special Investigation Division)" indicates that a Federal warrant was issued in Miami on March 27 for the arrest of "James Morrison—FUGITIVE" on charges of "lewd and lascivious behavior" at the Miami concert. On April 3 the Los Angeles FBI teletyped to Washington and Miami that Morrison had surrendered that same day to FBI agents in L.A. The teletype report implies that a national FBI manhunt had been on for Morrison, as it notes that copies of the report were also being sent by airmail to Jacksonville, New York, San Diego and Tampa. A May 15 memo to the FBI Director from Miami FBI states that Assistant U.S. Attorney Michael J. Osman declined prosecution against Morrison and that the U.S. Commissioner of Miami, Florida, advised that Federal process against Morrison be dismissed.

A newspaper clipping on Morrison's arrest for his Miami performance was sent by CBS-TV executive Charles H. Crutchfield to J. Edgar Hoover, according to a letter from Crutchfield and a return letter from Hoover that appear in Morrison's FBI files. Crutchfield also included a copy of the Fugs album

"Virgin Fugs" and a copy of a letter he had sent to Sen. Sam Ervin, according to an FBI report from "PDW" addending Hoover's letter. In his "PERSONAL AND HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL" letter to Hoover, Crutchfield urges Hoover "to stop the dissemination of such trash" and to "discuss this with the Attorney General." Crutchfield's name is deleted from his letter but inadvertently not deleted from the FBI report addending Hoover's response.

Hoover replies that "I, too, share your concern regarding this type of recording which is being distributed throughout the country and certainly appreciate your bringing it to my attention. It is repulsive to right-thinking people and can have serious effects on our young people."

A note below the copy of Hoover's letter for FBI files identifies the Fugs as a group "headed primarily by Ed Sanders, Ken Weaver and Tuli Kupferberg. This group is described as New York's most fantastic protest rock and roll peace-sex-grass-psychedelic singing group who write all their own material utilizing the artistic and literary heritage of the lower East Side of New York combined with the civil rights and peace movements. According to information developed by the New York Office this group was among the initial founders of the Youth International Party. One of the prior recordings of this group entitled 'The Fugs First Album' was discussed with AUSA Stephen Kaufman, Southern District of New York, who advised that after listening to the record he did not feel it would be a good vehicle for prosecution under the Interstate Transportation of Obscene Matters

Statute and he therefore declined prosecution. The record which (Deleted) forwarded contains 11 numbers by the group which are vulgar and repulsive and are most suggestive.

"After approval this letter, the enclosed material, and the recording should be forwarded to the General Investigative Division for further review and any additional action deemed appropriate."

Jimi Hendrix's files are scant, 7 pages, involving the FBI's investigation of his arrests on May 2 and May 6, 1961, for taking and riding in a car without the owner's permission in Seattle, Washington. His FBI record, for James Marshall Hendrix FBI # 829 158 D, also lists an arrest in the Army for unspecified reasons on May 31, 1961 in Seattle, and another arrest completely deleted by FBI censors.

The file on Janis Joplin is even shorter, one page, a teletype from Chicago FBI to the Director, dated Aug. 5, 1970, about "possible violence" at a Ravinia Park concert in Highland Park, Ill., to be given by Joplin that same night. "Source further advises unconfirmed reports have been received of possible attempts to disrupt concert and cause violence in area by unknown persons, possibly by some of those involved in disruption of Chicago Grant Park rock concert July twenty seven seventy. Source further advised that Ravinia Park area was to be heavily patrolled by some two hundred police officers including one hundred Illinois State police and officers from nearby communities... (Deleted) Bureau agents on scene. Appropriate agencies advised. The Bureau will be kept informed of developments." **Alternative Media** □

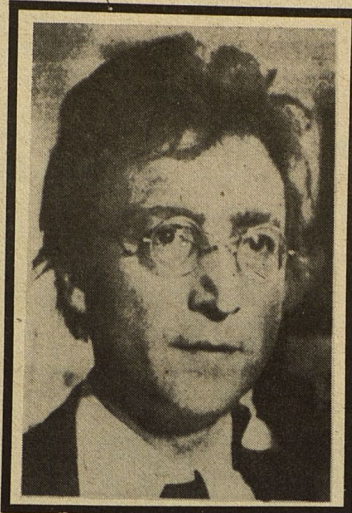
John Lennon's ZIPPY! Legacy

by A.J. Weberman

Lennon: Death of an Eccentric

Prior to the initiation of deportation proceedings against him, John Lennon was about as close as anyone would come to being a revolutionary rock superstar. Despite his avowed pacifism and his fame and fortune, his sense of responsibility to humankind caused him to do a lot of uncharacteristic things. Of interest to Yippies is the fact that Lennon funded a lot of Zippie activities in Flamingo Park in 1972, activities that allegedly culminated in a riot when the Republican Party, despite Watergate and the Vietnam war, renominated Richard Nixon. John and Yoko would also lend the Yippies/Zippies Apple Records postage meter so that we could mail out *Yipster Times*. In the fall of 1972 John and Yoko sponsored Elephant's Memory, a band that played at every goddamn radical cause you could think of—including the Yippie Smoke-In. Recently declassified DEA files reveal that a close associate of John and Yoko at the time was a suspected international smuggler and Irish Republican Army supporter. I remember how grateful the I.R.A. support group here in New York was when I turned them on to Lennon. He gave the royalties from "Luck of the Irish" to them.

Lennon was a crazy motherfucker around this time and never deserved to die the way he did. But he got driven underground. It started when he tried to integrate Yoko into his art. Yoko was always a heavy symbolist but was evaluated on a literal level by her critics. She was also a woman, which didn't help matters any. The critics began to come down on Lennon's case culminating in their put-down of the One-on-One concert they did with Mr. Rivera of ABC-TV. This was total bullshit! Lennon and Ono were putting out some enduring material at the time of their crucifixion—material on a consciousness raising level of Dylan's *The Time They Are A Changin'*. The critics never caught on, either to the irony or to the radical politics so fuck them!! But Lennon took them seriously. After the One-on-One concert Lennon wouldn't come out of his white room for days and days. The ex-Beatle had gone into a fit of depression. I was still able to speak with Yoko who was pissed-off about being roasted by the critics but didn't believe her career was shot to shit. Lennon, believe it or not, was



taking all that nonsense about Yoko breaking up the Beatles and ruining his career seriously. He had to choose between superstardom and Yoko—or so he thought. He chose superstardom and ran off with his Japanese secretary. Lennon turned to decadence in L.A. He was seen in a nightclub with a tampax on his head. He got drunk and disorderly, moving toward mindless violence. Lennon was going downhill fast. He might have become another pre-Christian Bob Dylan, a sorry sight. Luckily he had it together enough to return to Yoko. It was around this time that the Department of Immigration and Naturalization determined that Lennon was an undesirable ex-Beatle alien.

It all started when Tom Forcade—now deceased—spit on Senator Strom Thurmond, now head of the Judiciary Committee. The Senator demanded to be informed as to who was responsible for this outrage and the FBI fingered the Zippies. "Who's sponsoring these rabble?" demanded Thurmond of FBI director L. Patrick Gray, who was no great fan of the Yippie/Zippies to begin with. Gray contacted his Yippie specialist S.A. Shackelford, who showed Gray a copy of the Zippie newspaper distributed in Flamingo Park that contained a full page ad for John and Yoko's latest album. It was the only ad in the paper. Thurmond contacted Immigration, Naturalization officials and deportation hearings against Lennon were initiated

based on an ancient pot conviction. John and Yoko became very paranoid about Yippies and disassociated themselves from Abbie and Jerry.

Abbie and Jerry met John and Yoko when they first came to New York City. Rubin saw a great opportunity to advance his career through John Lennon. Jerry and Abbie made sure I would not meet John and Yoko because they were afraid I would turn them on to the *real* Yippies, not the quick buck artists. None the less, John appeared on the cover of the *New York Post* wearing a "Free Bob Dylan" button. My luck changed after the Zippies invaded the offices of Lennon manager Allen Klein to protest the looting of the Bangladesh Benefit Concert. The Zippies brought a couple of lbs of rotten fruit for Klein—we figured the steazebag had to rip-off starving people he *must* be one hungry mother! Klein would eventually stand trial for this calumny.

The Zippies wreaked havoc on Klein's offices—Forcade even managed to corner Klein-The-Swine in an elevator and the pudgy hippy-hood in the face.

A few days later my telephone rang and it would not stop—it was Yoko Ono, a callin' me up. She invited myself and Ann over for "tea." When we got there John and Yoko were voluntarily bedridden—still suffering from the terminal disease called "being alive." It was great to hang-out with John and Yoko and it made the sacrifices of being a revolutionary more bearable. They were good people. Jerry Rubin did his best to poison John and Yoko against me and I remember on one occasion I asked Rubin to step outside John and Yoko's apartment because I'd taken about all I could.

I spoke of many things with John and Yoko. I asked John about his poetry and whether my theories about songs like *I Am the Walrus* had any validity. "A.J., man, I'm not that complex a guy, it's all what it seems, man." But Yoko said "You're right A.J."

I prefer to dwell on these memories than to think about the bitter, disillusioned man Lennon was before his death. In *Playboy* he wondered aloud if he had gone through the deportation hassle so that Jerry Rubin could take a job on Wall Street. Lennon must have wondered about Abbie's coke bust, since Lennon gave up drugs during the last four years of his life. He would not even allow a beer to be kept in the refrigerator. I was happy to learn that

John and Yoko had not grown disillusioned with me—in a recent interview in the *Soho News* Yoko reminisced about the old days when I would visit with them and urge them to give away their art rather than cheapening it by selling it.

Before he was assassinated, Lennon had purchased a good deal of the Dakota, a house in Palm Beach, an estate on Long Island, an entire Egyptian Temple, a church from Tennessee, a farm in Virginia. They had about 200 rooms apiece to make love in—a bit on the piggish side considering there are people, with every much of a right to a decent life as John and Yoko, who are living in shacks. None the less the Lennons did give away 10% of their income to worthy causes, so even during a bad period they still had some social consciousness left in their souls.

Despite their wealth John and Yoko had a strong desire to be just "folks" and they were seen in restaurants and on the streets by many New Yorkers. John had no bodyguard, no gun or firearm. He was an eccentric millionaire—he refused to realize that his 250 million dollars made him a target for kidnapers, extortionists and the like. He had no intelligence network, no one hanging out in front of the Dakota with a metal detector, no A.J. Weberman like Dylan has to protect him from physical harm: a few months ago I got a letter from a woman who was totally flipped-out and had some kind of beef with Dylan—that's why she contacted me since when Dylan was a heroin addict I was his nemesis. Anyhow this dizzy bitch was seeing Dylan for some crazy reason and really had it in for him. Then one day she wrote me that she just purchased a handgun and might use it against Dylan. Well you bet your ass I let Dylan's security people know about her—they said they had her on their nut list but didn't know she had a handgun.

Lennon was an easy target for Mark David Chapman, who is a doomed man. Chapman would loose in a popularity contest with Dave Berkowitz. Everyone knows what must happen to Chapman—he must drown in a shit-filled bowl.

Chapman, a pear-shaped nerd, was inspired by Jerry Falwell and his New Dark Age Crusade. As fundamentalist fervor struck, it registered with several psychotics—the son of a black minister shot up an S & M bar, a white woman ran over scores of gamblers in Las Vegas and Lennon was shot for being a symbol of something he once was.

COLUCHE, FRANCE'S BELUSHI, FOR PREZ



by Jean-Marc Jacot

An extremely popular French comedian named Coluche has announced his candidacy for president. Declaring that he was fed up with all the traditional choices, he is running in the name of all those who never voted for anyone. His campaign is booming, and what at first seemed nothing more than a joke has taken the proportions of a

major movement, with some polls giving him 16%. While the politicians start to worry, many people are thrilled at the prospect of "dying of laughter instead of dying of boredom" during the elections. He is unique in that he enjoys both the support of conservative groups like small shopkeepers or cabdrivers and of leftist philosophers like Felix Guattari and Gilles Deleuze. As the French weekly *Le Nouvel Observateur* puts it, he symbolizes "the reconciliation of haschich with beaulouis."

People love Coluche because he is outrageous. On stage, he wears workers' overalls topped by a ceremonious evening jacket and a red, white and blue scarf (France's national colors). He uses street slang and 'obscenity,' a definite advantage over his uptight, formal adversaries. A media professional since 1968, he has refined the art of parody for many years. But his appeal is universal, parallel to Abbie Hoffman, even though they each reflect the idiosyncracies of their own culture: both men use laughter as a tool to awaken people to the absurdity of the system.

As Coluche likes to point out, most successful leaders are comedians also; "Reagan was a comedian. The pope too. Madame Mao too," he says. All leaders are comedians. They are mostly, however, "a pain in the ass." And so, his appeal

goes: "I call on all lazy snores, all slob, druggies, alcoholics, faggots, women, Arabs, Frenchmen...to vote for me. All together to fuck them up the ass."

He mimicks and ridicules all the hot-shots of the elections. He speaks out against the cops, against the tax system and against the politicians. "Last year, I counted: the cops killed more people than the gangsters. Nobody wants to mention that. It makes them all happy. I suggest that our excess cops become firemen." And, as it turns out, Coluche is far more believable than taboo-ridden party leaders. Coluche can criticize the bureaucracy more effectively than any of his adversaries, be they left or right.

Indeed, the left-wing parties want merely to replace some leaders by other leaders, and to continue the oppression in a more 'scientific' way. Coluche doesn't pretend, as the other candidates do, that things could be improved through the government. Coluche is known as a spokesperson of the ideas of May 1968, but he disavows any particular category. For example, he twists around the 1968 slogan: "It's only the beginning, let's continue the struggle" into "It's only a struggle, let's continue the beginning!" (Like "Freedom is being able to yell 'theater!' in a crowded fire").

Coluche highlights the basic similarities of all the male white party or state leaders presenting themselves as candidates.

The question now is whether or not Coluche will get the 500 signatures from official dignitaries allowing him to go on the ballot. But Coluche wants to remain out of the system. He's a real 'drop-out' candidate. The Christmas issue of *Le Nouvel Observateur* asked each candidate what they were they wanted from Santa Claus. Michel Colucci (his official name) answered: "Santa Claus, please make it so I don't get the 500 signatures. I want to become Coluche again."

So, Coluche joins the politicians in their race, but entirely out of jest. He pretends to play the electoral game, but not by the rules that make each candidate try to prove that they're better than everybody else, that their party has the answer. Instead of overtly trying to overthrow the system, he undermines it. In a subtle way, Coluche changes the rules of the game and brings the debate into another arena. The language of the politician becomes more and more ridiculous, and suddenly it seems like Coluche has taken them by surprise. Since he is a clown, he can turn any attack on him into an advantage, while his caricatures are irresistible. As he puts it: "To look stupid makes my life easy/I have neither message nor wickedness/To look stupid can be useful." And with the response which he creates, we realize how many of us would rather give power to the imagination than to the bureaucrats.

ABBIE CADABRA!

The Magical Re-appearance of Abbie Hoffman

By Harry Wasserman

Abbie Hoffman resurfacing reminds me of the '30s Warner Brothers film I WAS A FUGITIVE FROM A CHAIN GANG.

Like Muni's fugitive, Abbie has more to lose than win by resurfacing. The press has accused him of "manipulating the media" by giving up to authorities just when his autobiography has hit the bookstores, assuring free publicity for bonanza book sales. But what are publishing profits compared to even a shortened prison term? And Abbie claims the profits of the movie version will all go to his friends who helped him while he was underground. The Yippies held a "Bring Abbie Home" benefit at Madison Square Garden's Felt Forum two years ago, so we're waiting for our first check from Universal Pictures.

The left's fascination with Abbie is due to the fact that while Jerry Rubin was in the public eye, disposing of his radical image like dirty laundry, as the author of books like *Throwing Up At 37*, *Do It On Wall Street* and *Kill Your Stockbroker*, Abbie was frozen in time. Since Abbie was underground and out of the spotlight, he remained in our minds a rowdy Yippie roustabout.

Now it turns out that all these years Abbie was disguised as a mild-mannered environmentalist fighting a never-ending battle for truth, justice and to save the St. Lawrence River from winter navigation by the Army. The man who once called himself "Free" now called himself "Barry Freed." While Aron Kay was photographed pieing Moynihan, Barry Freed was later photographed shaking hands with Moynihan. Barry Freed also received a commendation from Gov. Carey of New York, whose support Bess Myerson later learned she could do without.

Abbie decided it was smarter to save the river than to go up the river on coke charges. In an article about his river crusade, the *Watertown Daily Times* ran a

photo of Barry Freed looking studious at his typewriter. A far cry from previous photos of Abbie jumping in the air. Using the name Abbie Hoffman, could he still have become a successful '70s environmentalist? Abbie's new Barry Freed identity helped him to be taken seriously where other Yippies couldn't be.

Barbara Walters' televised encounter with Abbie/Barry came off like Gilda Radner doing a Baba Wawa parody. "My first meeting with Bawwy Fweed, fwugitive, had mowe secuwity pwecautions than my interview with Yassew Awafat," said Baba. Then Abbie met her blindfolded on a speedboat at his hideaway on Fantasy Island. "Hi, Baba," said Abbie. "Hi, Abbie," said Baba. "Should I call you Abbie, or should I call you Bawwy?"

Baba talks like Elmer Fudd's daughter, but she's really the daughter of the owner of the New York nightclub the Latin Quarter. Abbie's Angel, Johanna Lawrenson, is the daughter of the author of *Latins Make Lousy Lovers*. Helen Lawrenson. If you've got to go underground, you might as well live on a beautiful island with a beautiful ex-model. Baba's emcee on 20/20, Hugh Downs, whose name usually fits his personality, perked up when asking Baba how Abbie met Johanna. Downs licked his lips while thinking of Abbie's sweet guardian angel. Visions of Johanna danced in his head. Baba was told her interview with Abbie was to be an exclusive, but she should have known better. Before the show was even aired, Abbie had given "exclusive" interviews to all the New York papers.

After his day in court he gave a press conference at the offices of Putnam, the publishers of his autobiography. The mediocre media event was mismanaged by PR flack David Fenton, previously PR flack for *High Times*, MUSE, and the Felt Forum Abbie benefit. Always snide, snotty



photo by Stan Sierakowski

and smug, Fenton surpassed himself this time. He hustled the press from Putnam's 16th floor to the 11th floor and then back to the 16th floor before allowing them sight of Abbie. Then he further offended the presspeople by yelling "Print, get-to-the back!", favoring the TV cameras. But Fenton's lowest moment came when he unsuccessfully tried to kick out reporters from *OVERTHROW*, *THE GUARDIAN*, and *ALTERNATIVE MEDIA*. He said to me, "Get out of here, Harry and the rest of you, this is just for the press!" Craig Silver of *ALTERNATIVE MEDIA* protested, "We're the alternative press!" Fenton relented, but it was clear that although he had roots in the counterculture himself, Fenton was only intent on grabbing the attention of grey-flanneled anchormen of the corporate media.

Of course the corporate press, jaded and quickly bored as ever, having gotten their scoops, headlines, ratings and sales, were soon accusing Abbie of "manipulating the media." Abbie seemed angered, replying, "There's no one who sits on *this* side of the mike who manipulates the media. Fred Silverman and Roone Arledge manipulate the media. That's like saying plant workers run General Motors. I'm the one being manipulated—one media group threatened to break my arms and legs if I didn't give them an interview!"

Abbie gave some good quotable comments: "I was in so many hotel rooms, I felt like an 8th Avenue hooker...We feel vindicated—I almost said Watergated...I'm an optimist in an age of cynicism...Carter is a big disappointment, Reagan is venal. Anderson's running in case you don't like the other two; I have the same politics as Barry Commöner, and I liked Ted Kennedy when he was in the race...Jerry Rubin's recent move to Wall Street has been misunderstood; the people in the St. Lawrence Valley have weirder politics than Jerry Rubin."

A Yippie holding a "Legalize Cocaine" sign asked Abbie if he still considered himself a Yippie. "Once a Yippie, always a Yippie," Abbie answered after some hesitation.

Abbie shared his dais with his lawyer Jerry Lefcourt and his pal from the Save the River Committee, Irving Like. Abbie was soon joined by his Angel, Johanna, who told the press "I've been up and down with Abbie...we were together 24 hours day for 4½ years...and I hope the powers that be will set my Barry free!" Farrah Fawcett couldn't have said it better.

The corporate media packed up their gear and trudged on to their next assignment. But some of the alternative media in the crowd were heard to yell, "Welcome back, Abbie!"



BEACH BOYS —

The Beach Boys are under 24 hr. surveillance and the steely supervision of a shrink hired by the same management that dictated their endorsement of ex-CIA Director George Bush, according to sources close to the band.

Brian Wilson has long had a reputation in music industry circles of "coming apart at the seams" whenever he gets his hands on drugs, but his current management has totally exploited this vulnerability.

Band members are attended everywhere by "bodyguards" who not only stop them from getting drugs, but make certain they never miss their "therapy", which is indistinguishable from indoctrination in 100% all-Americanism.

Ever since his experience with Charlie Manson, music industry insiders have known Brian Wilson's personality craves cult-like regimentation. Now, because the

band generates so much cash, they can pay for a 24-hr. psychiatrist and attendants (bodyguards) who keep them from getting "tense", and provide that very controlled environment without the cultish weirdness that might mar the Beach Boys commercial potential.

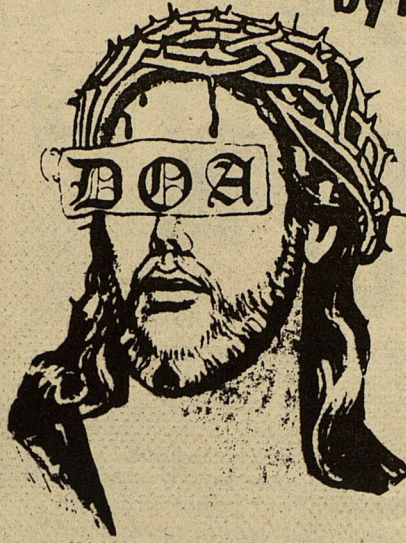
The Beach Boy's management has set up what just may be the most elaborate, expensive "drug-free program" in the country. But when Brian Wilson endorsed George Bush at a series of West Coast concerts, the "Beach Boy Cult" began to take on more sinister overtones.

Then came their "I love America" concert at the Washington Monument. Bored viewers flipping the dial in late October may have come across the one-hour ABC Special originally taped July 4th, 1980. A vision of a new, cleaned-up youth culture.

What home viewers didn't see was the thousands of people smoking pot in the

Dylan & Jesus—The Inside Story

by A.J. Weberman



In *The Garden*, is entirely devoted to the Jesus—killed—Christ fixation. Dylan has reached a new low with this one. The first verse concerns the Jew's rejection and persecution of Christ. Why did the Jews "not hear" when the son of God spoke with them? Nicodemus came by night to get Christ's message because he was afraid of reprisals. Why did the Jews persecute Jesus and his followers?

The song continues in this vein—Why didn't the Jews know God by his miracles such as healing the blind and crippled/rising from the dead, etc. Why did the Jews "speak out against" Christ? Why did they assassinate him when the multitudes wanted to make him King?

If Dylan was seriously looking for an answer to these questions instead of looking for excuses to persecute the Jews, he'd realize that it was Jews and Romans who "hit" Christ—the same Jews and Romans who would later become the Mafia. Christ was "hit" for economic reasons—he was interfering with the revenues the corrupt classes were deriving from gambling and prostitution, graft, etc.

Dylan says that he is willing to "lay down his life" for Christianity. Why doesn't he go on a crusade against organized crime rather than on a crusade against the Jews?

It should be noted at this point that Michael Canfield, my friend and co-author of *Coup D'Etat In America*, has become one of Dylan's bible teachers at the Vineyard Christian Fellowship in Hollywood, California. (Interestingly enough in 1973 my friend one-legged Terry became Dylan's Hebrew teacher.) Canfield assures me that Dylan is sincere in his beliefs and has had some sort of communication with Christ. When I asked Canfield about Dylan's alleged anti-semitism, he told me I was "barking up the wrong tree" and that "nothing could be further from the truth."

Canfield runs a "suicide line" at the Vineyard and tries to live a Christ-like life. He has no material possessions, no assets, no property and no stake in the system. To Canfield anti-semitism is un-Christian.

Canfield has agreed to arrange a meeting between myself and Dylan. This is not as unlikely a possibility as it might seem—In *Saved* Dylan writes "If you find it in your heart can you please forgive me/I guess I owe you some sort of apology." In 1973 Dylan got John and Yoko, Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman and David Peel to write a letter to the *Village Voice* denouncing me. A week later I wrote a short "Apology" to Dylan that was also printed in the *Village Voice*. Why would Dylan ask Christ "if you find it in your heart" when he knows that Christ has forgiveness in his heart? This verse continues—"I've escaped death so many times I know I'm only living/By the saving grace that's over me." In these lines Dylan admits that he almost killed himself by using heroin. This verse is similar to the first verse of "Slow Train"—"I had a woman down in Alabama" (Dylan knew someone when he was "down" in a Southern town—a metaphor for heroin addiction—e.g. "I pulled out (withdrew the needle from his arm) of San Anton/I never felt so good/Flow river flow take me to some other town"). "Slow Train" continues: "She was a backwards girl!"—she played Dylan's records backwards and came up with lines like "If Mars invades us"—"But she sure was realistic/She said boy without a doubt/You better quit your messin'/Straighten out/You could die down there/Become just another accident statistic." This "woman" told him heroin equals death—the "woman" is me!

The question that haunts me about all this is now that Bob's a Christian, and into telling the truth, will he tell the truth about A. J. Weberman and what he represented in the early 70's? It's good to hear Dylan apologize to me but I feel I am the only one that hears it. I hope my vindication will soon be public.

self-imposed inferno of heroin addiction—"Nobody would rescue me/Nobody would dare"—despite the tragic consequences of overdose—"I'm going down for the last time/But by His mercy I've been spared/My fine works/My faith in him forestalled/For so long I've been hindered/For so long I've been stoned." Dylan's "works" (narcotic paraphernalia) forestalled Christianity since he was too "stoned."

In "What Can I Do For You", Dylan makes reference to his heroin addiction again—"Pulled me out of bondage/And made me renewed inside/Filled up a hunger"—supplanted his junk hunger. "That had always been denied...." Dylan then admits it was his heroin addiction that led him to Christianity—"Well I know all about poison/I know about fiery darts/I don't care how rough the road is/Just tell me where it starts!"

Later in the song Bob restates his contention that Jews are born damned—"Well soon as a man is born/You know the sparks begin to fly/He gets wise in his own eyes and he's made to believe the lies/Who will deliver him from the death he's bound to die?" Who will deliver him from hell?

"Solid Rock" contains a similar theme. "Nations are angry/Cursed are some" (Israel) "People are expecting a false peace to come" (Camp David accords), while "Pressin' On" contains another reference to Dylan's former heroin addiction—"Temptation's not an easy thing/But I'm givin' the devil rein/Each sin I got no choice/It runs in my vein."

What's Behind Dylan's Christianity?

In the past year I have been asked countless times: "What's the story behind Dylan's Christianity?" and "Is he sincere?" The story behind Dylan and Christianity is one that has been told many times before—heroin addict, fed-up with the mess he's made out of his life, turns to Christ. Consequently Dylan is about as sincere as you're going to get about Christianity since it saved him from an eventual o.d. The only problem with his Christianity is that Dylan's self-hatred, once manifested in heroin addiction, now manifests itself in anti-semitism.

I first detected anti-semitism in Dylan's album *Slow Train* on the cut *Precious Angel*. Dylan sang the following lines to the "Covenant Woman" who helped convert him to Christianity—"We are covered in blood/both our forefathers were slaves"/"(This woman is of Afro-Christian heritage while Dylan was originally Jewish.) "Let us hope they find mercy in their bone filled graves"/" (both blacks and Jews, aside from being slaves, were also

both victims of genocide) "but there's violence in their eyes babe." But the Jews, unlike the blacks, bear the guilt for executing Christ. "So let us not be enticed." Let us not be misled by Judaism. "On the way out of Egypt/Through Ethiopia/To the judgement of all who killed Christ." The Jews must wander because they are cursed for killing Christ.

When Dylan was in New York City for NBC's "Saturday Night Live," I spoke with one of his co-spiritualists about this line. He responded ambiguously, then added that the Jews had called for Christ's crucifixion and had told Pilate—"His blood be upon us and upon our children."

In his latest record, *Saved*, Dylan has quite a few similar anti-semitic references. In the title song of this album, Dylan states that to be born a Jew is to be born damned—"Born already ruined/Stone cold dead/As I stepped outside the womb." This curse made Dylan create his own hell—"the pit/full of emptiness and wrath/And the fire that burns in it." Nobody would help Dylan out of the

RIGHT WING VIBRATIONS

crowd. ABC edited out all shots of potheads toking up, who had come to the traditional assembly point of the July 4th Smoke-in, and ended up being absorbed by the nearby all-American extravaganza.

Inexperienced local negotiators had accepted a scaled-down smoke-in in 1980 so that thousands of heads ended up swelling the ranks of the enemy. As one bewildered longhair put it, "I love America, but I sure wish they'd legalize pot."

Widespread suspicions that the deliberate hand of counter-insurgency was behind the Beach Boys hardened to certainty, however, when they just happened to throw a concert 10 miles from the Black Hills Survival Gathering 2 weeks later. Jackson Browne and Bonnie Raitt had hoped to bring kids together from three states to support the cause of the Native Americans against uranium mining in the

Black Hills. The Beach Boys fixed it so that people who would have come out to Black Hills just for the music ended up staying in Rapid City to see the Beach Boys instead.

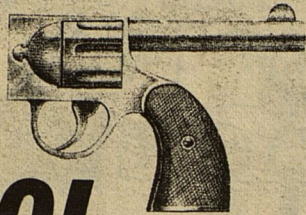
Then, when roadies from Jackson Browne and the Beach Boys ended up in the same bar in Rapid City after the two concerts, the truth came out. The Beach Boys are so isolated by bodyguards and so on that they had no inkling of the political effects of the July 4th Concert or the one in Rapid City. To them it's all just another commercial gig. Only the management knows what's going on, and they're only too happy to put the Beach Boys Cult to work for the forces represented by George Bush...to give them a new weapon against the Counter-culture, a resurrected early '60's identity that can be used to foster a patriotic, straight-arrow Youth Culture for the '80's.



SEARCH FOR THE FLOOR

by Shay D. Addams

PUN CONTROL



In *His Own Write* and *A Spaniard in the Works*—loaded with low-calibre puns—John Lennon's books became his first fatal steps on that long and winding road to a date with death at the Dakota. For if Lennon hadn't gotten away with so many outrageous puns in his early days, he would never have become bold enough to metaphorically compare the Beatles' popularity with Jesus'. And a dirty little Jesus freak would never have gunned him down.

It's too late for Lennon. But something must be done about America's pun epidemic before it's too late for the rest of us. Once only the Paul Krassners of the media world played that dangerous game of Russian roulette with the pun. Rarely, a wry example would worm its way into a legitimate newspaper headline or anchor-man's delivery. Fine. An occasional news pun can be fun. But puns are like peanuts—you can't stop with just one.

Editors everywhere have grown helplessly addicted to puns, as if they were the heroin of headline humor. And news junkies themselves are looking down the barrel of a loaded pun every time they pick up a paper or turn on the 6:00 news. This barrage of bad jokes com-

promises a media menace that's riding roughshod over the public's sensibilities like **Attila the Pun**.

"How Now, Dow Jones?" asks a recent *Newsweek* caption on a graph of stock market fluctuations, a fitting punchline for a cover story called "Wall Street's *Bad News Bears*." This typifies the puns pervading today's news coverage, lines no stand-up comedian would touch with an electric cattle prod.

Madison Avenue makes the media-comedians look like kids with pea-shooters. Ads for Eastern Airlines' NYC-DC shuttle promise flights "Without Reservations". Parliament is marketing cigarettes with a recessed opening on the filter end; their ads offer smokers "Twenty Open-Ended Propositions". If this trend continues unchecked, the world may end, not with a bang or a whimper, but with a bad knock-knock joke.

The "Search for the Floor" solution? Federal Pun Registration. Anyone desiring to become a pun-slinger should first have to apply for a pun permit at the nearest cop shop. A computer check would reveal if the applicant has a previous history of fouling the air with insipid puns, telling the same tired Polish elephant jokes, or spewing "Well, ex-cuuuuuuusc me!" at the slightest provocation. Such a record would disqualify an individual for a permit.

If anyone uses a criminally negligent pun in public, its serial number could be traced, and the perpetrator apprehended. It would then be up to the judge to insure that the punishment fits the crime.

Opponents to **Pun Control** cite Pun Registration's ineffectiveness in NYC, whose pun law is the toughest in the nation. Before the law went into effect, pun-owners were allowed a 30 day amnesty period to turn in their puns. Despite the new law's penalty of mandatory prison for carrying a loaded pun, only 3 puns were turned in willingly during the 30 day span—and they were all traced back to Henny Youngman.

The **Pun Control** debate rages on: some say that if puns are outlawed, only outlaws will have puns. Others are willing to give it a shot. But no one can argue with the implication of the Lennon shooting: puns don't kill people—Jesus freaks do.

Krassner Predicts



by Paul Krassner

Abbie Hoffman will prove in court that the law is merely public relations in drag. Then he will become bored with being a media object. He will finally get his old nose back and return to the underground. . . The popularity of a drug known as XTC will soar so high that the distinctions between foreplay and intercourse will become forever blurred. . . The first case of sexual harassment on the job against a male will come to trial. Polaroid shots of his hickies will be entered as evidence. . . The **Treasury Department** will be raided by the Drug Enforcement Agency for printing dollar bills used as cocaine paraphernalia. . . There will be an epidemic of virgin births in Kansas. . . **Brooke Shield** will change her name to Dalcon Shield. . . Jonathan Livingston Seagull will change his name to **Barbara Hershey**. . . Zbigniew Brezinski will change his name to **Barry Freed**.



Everybody who has ever appeared on **Real People** will participate in a group orgy on *That's Incredible*. . . It will be discovered that Polish workers have consistently been fired from their jobs by being given the opportunity to quit. . . A new drug will become extremely popular among sports fans. It will be known as NBA, only you won't be able to tell whether it's an upper or a downer. . . Due to a possible relationship with toxic shock syndrome, the sale of tampons will go down sharply. However, they will be redesigned and sold as party favors. . . To pay off an election bet, **Dan Rather** will trade Charles Kuralt the CBS Evening News for Sunday Morning and a **Reggie Jackson** bubble gum card. . . A China in the hand will be worth Taiwan in George Bush. . . Safety experts will instigate a public relations campaign emphasizing that alcohol does not mix with gasohol.

The nature of baseball will be changed by a new invention—the inflatable rubber mitt. . . **Time magazine** will conduct a poll attempting to find out, if voters had to choose right away, whether they would place more faith in the Gallup Poll, the Harris Poll, or the Roper poll. . . **Theodore White** and **Richard Nixon** will go on a nationwide theatrical tour as Yoda and Darth Vader. . . The body of D.B. Cooper will be discovered in the grave of **Lee Harvey Oswald**. . . China will ban MSG in all foods as a revisionist additive.

'81 Bell Tel Credit Card Code!!

IF YOU ARE ON THE MOVE IN REVOLUTION, USE YOUR LIBERATED CREDIT CARD AS YOUR TRAVELING GUERRILLA OFFICE. IT IS EFFICIENT TO GIVE THE OPERATOR YOUR CARD NUMBER WHILE IT IS AT THE EXPENSE OF THE RULING CLASS. PLEASE CHECK THE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW:

The 1981 Credit Card Number consists of 14 digits as follows:

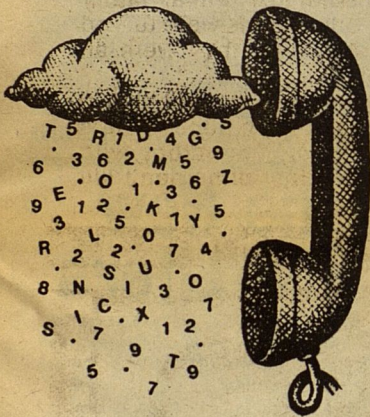
Area Code—phone no.—RAO—check digit
(eg: Con Edison-212-473-6262-021-5)

The RAO (revenue accounting office code) corresponds to the area code while the check digit is keyed to the 4th digit in the phone number.

If the 4th digit is: Check digit is:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 | 7 |
| 2 | 0 |
| 3 | 6 |
| 4 | 1 |
| 5 | 4 |
| 6 | 5 |
| 7 | 9 |
| 8 | 3 |
| 9 | 8 |
| 0 | 2 |

If you are calling from abroad, precede the credit card number with 1-S instead of the area code.



WALLEN

Remember, bandit calling is as easy as pie if you observe the following:

1. Do not continually use the same number or pay phone.
2. Do not reveal on the phone how you are calling.
3. Don't spend long periods of time at any one phone or call.
4. Try using a number from the area you are calling so

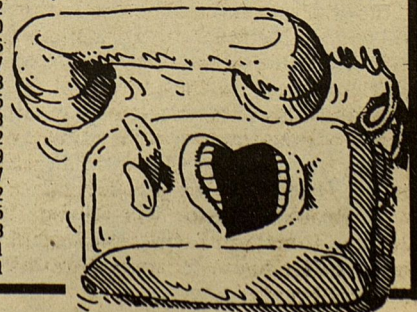
it looks like you are an android businessperson calling home.

5. Do not call anybody who might reveal your name to the phone company or who does not wish to be hassled.
6. Use only a pay phone.

Remember, Free Long Distance Calling is the next best thing to being there!!!

RAO codes

| | | | | | | | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|-----------------|---------------------|---------|---------------------|-------------|------------------|---------|
| | Miami | 305 044 | Toronto | 416 476 | St. Paul | 612 126 | Puerto Rico | 809 490 |
| | | 180 | | 478 | Ottawa | 613 473 | So. Ind. | 812 321 |
| | Saskatchewan | 306 457 | Springfield, Mo. | 417 157 | Columbus | 614 079 | Tampa/St. Pete | 813 152 |
| | Wyoming | 307 137 | Quebec City | 418 505 | Nashville | 615 047 | | 531 |
| | Nebraska | 308 237 | Toledo | 419 057 | Memphis | 615 487 | Altoona, Penn. | 814 208 |
| | So. Illinois | 309 203 | | 248 | Grand Rapids | 616 084 | | 307 |
| | | 260,277 | Arkansas | 501 147 | Boston | 617 001 | Rockford, Ill. | 815 087 |
| | Chicago | 312 086 | Kentucky | 502 550 | Mass. | 617 001 | Kansas City/Mo. | 816 144 |
| | | 196,097,098,234 | W. Kentucky | 502 048 | | 006,007 008 | Ft. Worth | 817 150 |
| New Jersey | | 313 913 | Oregon | 503 131 | So. Ill. | 618 204 | Sherbrooke, Que. | 819 474 |
| | Michigan | 096 | Louisiana | 504 046 | | 547 | Memphis | 901 187 |
| Dist. of Columbia | Detroit | 313 083 | New Mexico | 505 105 | No. Dakota | 701 133 | Prince Ed Is. | 902 452 |
| | | 033 | New Brunswick, Can. | 506 451 | Nevada | 702 271 | Jacksonville | 904 056 |
| Hartford | St. Louis | 314 143 | Rochester, Minn. | 507 310 | | 176 | Midland, Mich. | 906 295 |
| Winnipeg, Manitoba | | 177,251 | Spokane | 509 128 | No. Virginia | 703 033 | Alaska | 907 492 |
| Alabama | Syracuse | 315 303 | San Antonio | 512 146 | Charlotte | 704 319 | Savannah, Ga. | 912 316 |
| Seattle | Wichita | 316 140 | | 152 | NoBay, Ontario | 705 477 | Topeka | 913 145 |
| Maine | Indianapolis | 317 080 | Cincinnati | 513 077 | Santa Rosa | 707 223 | New York State | 914 069 |
| Idaho | Shreveport, La. | 318 051 | Dayton | 513 185 | Council Bluffs, Ia. | 712 311 | | 141 |
| | Dubuque, Ia. | 319 312 | Montreal | 514 470 | Houston | 713 105 | El Paso | 915 221 |
| Stockton | Rhode Island | 401 019 | | 472 | | 51 | Sacramento | 916 160 |
| Fresno | Omaha, Neb. | 402 139 | Des Moines | 515 134 | San Diego | 714 164 | Tulsa | 918 141 |
| New York | City 212 | 403 454 | Long Island | 516 127 | | 182 | Raleigh | 919 036 |
| 012,017,018,021,023,024,072,074 | Georgia | 404 022 | Toronto | 517 476 | Eau Claire, Wisc. | 715 202 | | |
| Los Angeles | Atlanta | 404 035 | Lansing, Mich. | 517 095 | | 330 | | |
| 066,182,183,184,187,332,537 | | 063 | Albany | 518 024 | Buffalo | 716 026 | | |
| Dallas | Oklahoma City | 405 148 | London, Ont. | 519 484 | Harrisburg | 717 027 | | |
| Philly | | 215 | Mississippi | 601 059 | | 028 | | |
| | Montana | 406 154 | Arizona | 602 064 | Utah | 801 155 | | |
| Santa Monica/Venice | San Jose | 408 293 | | 065 | | 383 | | |
| Springfield, Il. | Pittsburgh | 412 030 | New Hampshire | 603 094 | Vermont | 802 002 | | |
| | | 042 | Vancouver | 604 493 | So. Carolina | 803 189 | | |
| Duluth | W. Mass. | 413 009 | So. Dakota | 605 138 | Richmond | 804 257 | | |
| | Milwaukee | 414 088 | Louisville | 606 317 | Santa Barbara | 805 252 | | |
| Maryland | | 089 | Binghamton | 607 025 | | 255 | | |
| Delaware | San Francisco | 415 158 | Madison | 608 201 | Amarrillo | 806 103 | | |
| Colorado | | 159 | | 329 | Ft. William, Ont. | 807 481 | | |
| W. Va. | Berkeley | 415 167 | So. Jersey | 609 101 | Hawaii | 808 461 | | |



Which side are you on?

by Ellen Willis

This year's big postelection cliché is that the Democrats were crushed because they had "no ideas." This is true; it's also beside the point. Liberals never have ideas; their function is to modify the ideas of radicals and present themselves as a palatable alternative to those wild-eyed ideologues out there. Ironically, the liberal establishment has done its best to help discredit and isolate the radical left—yet without the specter of revolution as an argument for reform, liberals are helpless to fend off attack from the right. Since they scorn ideology, they can't cope with the right's ideological offensive. On the contrary, because their instinct is to compromise, they tend to move to the right themselves. Their only weapons against the right's passionate commitment to its social vision are good will and moderation. It's no contest. Faced with a militant, determined conservatism, organized liberalism has taken less than a decade to collapse virtually without a fight.

Only a radical opposition with a credible alternative vision can hope to challenge the right, mobilize the liberal left, and compete for the hearts and minds of the sluggish middle. Unfortunately, there is at present no substantial radical opposition and no immediate prospect for one. For the most part the socialists, pacifists, antinuclears, and "progressives" of various stripes who regard themselves as left of the Democratic Party are nearly as shallow, confused, and poorly equipped to deal with the right as the liberals.

Despite disagreements and differing emphases within its ranks, the right has a coherent agenda. Its answer to our social problems is to strengthen established authority—to unleash big business, keep the underclasses in their place, support the patriarchal family and organized religion. It has managed to persuade large numbers of people that the remedy for their anxieties about a deteriorating economy, the rebellion (and growth) of minorities, and changes in sexual roles and mores is repression. While economic reaction is an integral part of the conservative program, its cutting edge has been the "pro-family" crusade, especially the antiabortion movement. The attack on feminism and sexual freedom has not only rallied people—and money—in support of the right's overall program; it has also contributed to people's fatalistic acceptance of the argument that the economic crisis is their fault, that they've demanded too much and been too self-indulgent.

Profamily propaganda plays on deeply ingrained feelings of guilt and powerlessness to which few of us are immune. It reinforces the messages we received in early childhood—that our sexual desires are bad, that freedom is immoral, that we're incompetent to run our own

lives, that we need both protection and punishment from Big Daddy. To men it offers a trade-off—submit to the power of the state, church, and corporation, but be the boss at home. Because these messages go straight for the unconscious they poison the social atmosphere; even people who know better become defensive, ambivalent, and afraid to fight back.

The only way the left can win is to counter the right's authoritarian message with a democratic one. While the right appeals to people's terror of insecurity, we can appeal to the equally profound longing for freedom. But that means confronting the cultural issues head on. People who don't believe they have the right to manage their own intimate lives are not going to fight for economic self-determination, nor will they listen to a left that ignores the issues of family relations so central to their lives. Yet except for radical and socialist feminists, the left has failed to take a strong, clear stand on sexual politics, and this failure has seriously impaired its ability to organize on the economic, racial, and environmental fronts.

Most leftists equate progressivism with commitment to economic equality, and

of leftists that is in effect a fifth column for the right. More and more we hear "radicals" argue that indeed we must strengthen the family, that feminists and homosexuals are narcissistic, that the demand for sexual freedom is a symptom of bourgeois individualism, that the left should be for discipline and sacrifice. With such enemies, the Moral Majority hardly needs allies.

Given the left's refusal to make sexual radicalism part of its self-definition, it's not surprising that a small group of leftists—mainly Catholic pacifists and "radical" Christians—is campaigning against abortion. But unlike the other left conservatives, the antiabortionists want to have it both ways—far from being antifeminist, they claim, theirs is the truly feminist position.

On the face of it this seems a particularly outrageous attempt to square the circle. But it reflects the impact of the cultural backlash on the women's movement itself. These days many women who call themselves feminists are really promoting female chauvinism; instead of questioning traditional definitions of masculinity and femininity, they glorify the feminine, and their view of women's nature is often hard to distinguish from the most regenerate Victorian's. As a result feminists must now contend with "sisters" making blatantly conservative arguments in the name of women's rights.

"Feminists" antiabortionists argue not only that abortion exploits women because it allows men to "escape the consequences" of their sexuality, but that artificial contraception is sexist because it imposes male technology on the female body. This view implies that women are properly defined by their childbearing function, that women should not try to separate sex from procreation, that sex is something men selfishly impose on women, that it's better to bear unwanted children than to give up pregnancy as a means of guilt-tripping men into doing right by us. Again, with feminist opposition like this, Phyllis Schlafly can rest easy.

Left-wing antiabortionists have had considerable success in persuading other leftists that it's possible to be "pro-life" and progressive at the same time. That Cesar Chavez, Dick Gregory, and Dan Berrigan are right-to-lifers has in no way hurt their reputations on the left; on the contrary, their names have helped legitimize opposition to abortion and given leftists an excuse to waffle on the issue. What too many well-meaning "progressives" refuse to understand is that abortion is not just another issue on which people of good will can agree to disagree. To oppose legal abortion is to define women as childbearers rather than autonomous human beings, and to endorse a sexually



I'm a good anti-racist and a good anti-imperialist and I expect as much from all the broads I screw!

resist recognizing the need for a social analysis that integrates economic and cultural radicalism. Among those who share this fundamental bias, the spectrum of opinion on feminism and sex ranges from mildly liberal to frankly conservative. On one end are leftists who admit the existence of economic discrimination against women, and maybe even make noises about the Hyde Amendment (because it targets the poor), but are otherwise more or less oblivious to sexual issues. (Perhaps charitably, I would put the Citizens Party in this category; Commoner's campaign leaflets—at least the ones I saw—did not mention abortion, ERA or gay rights.) To their right are DSOC-type socialists who think cultural issues are controversial, therefore best ignored; after all, you don't want to alienate conservative religious ethnics or the (male) working class. Even more disturbing is the growing contingent



repressive morality enforced by the state. Often at a particular historical moment an issue emerges that illuminates the nature of the larger struggle. It is the sort of issue that precludes neutrality, that despite its ambiguities and complexities (and there always are some) poses that most basic of political questions—which side are you on? In the late '60s that issue was Vietnam; today, I believe, it's abortion rights. And the left has yet to show which side it's on.

reprinted from the Village Voice, Dec. 24-30th

the New Pro-Lifers

(Ed's Note: We are reprinting the following to show the insidious infiltration of the Moral Majority's thinking among the Movementoids.)

Wearing an Indian cotton blouse and peasant skirt, Valerie Evans switches on a Grateful Dead album and sits down to discuss her political activism. A veteran of anti-nuclear and anti-draft demonstrations, the 20-year-old Berkeley student seems the very picture of youthful protest, 1980-style.

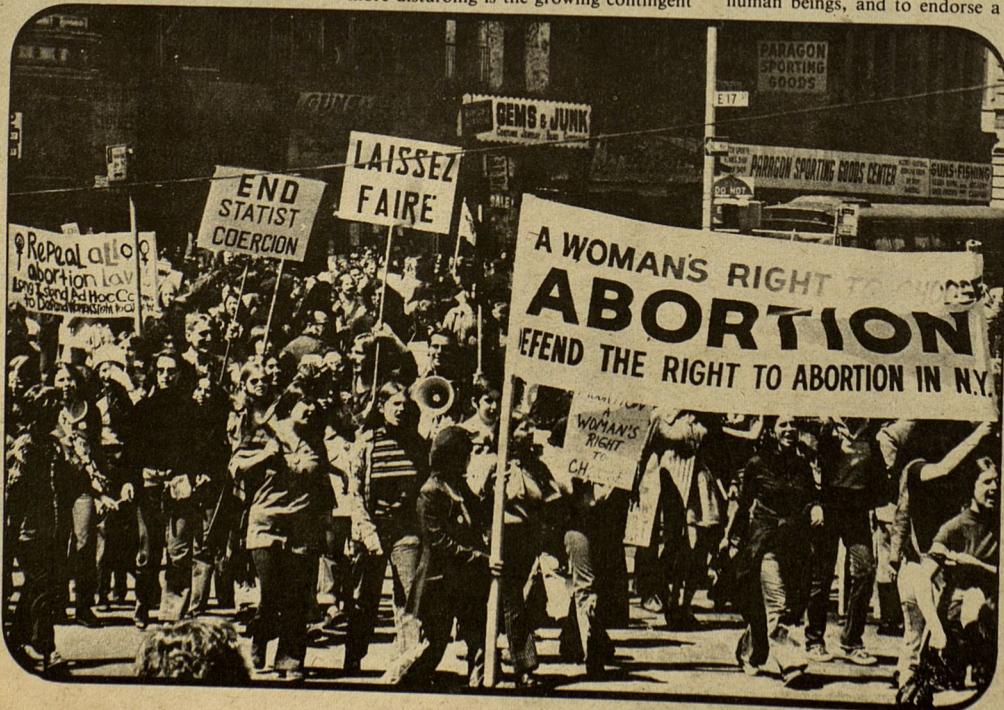
Except for one thing: she is against abortion.

Evans is part of a new generation of young people joining the ranks of the anti-abortion movement out of an unswerving commitment to the sanctity of human life—and not because of conservative political views. Some are anti-nuclear activists whose concern for the next generation grew from studying the effects of radiation on the unborn. Some work for the rights of the disabled or retarded and fear that infanticide will be practiced on those born with mental or physical handicaps. Others are pacifists who find they can no longer support abortion while opposing war and capital punishment.

"Abortion, capital punishment, euthanasia, war—anything that takes people's lives and pretends there's some reason for it—it's really all the same," Evans says. "There's no reason at any time to take someone's life. Nobody can pretend to have a right to do that."

Making their abortion stand consistent with their other political convictions is cited as the number one reason most young progressives join the right-to-life camp. Juli Loesch, an anti-nuclear activist in Erie, Pa., says right-to-life groups challenged her thinking on abortion when she spoke to them about the dangers of nuclear power: "How could I talk about saving unborn children from the potential hazards of radiation while I was ignoring the real danger from abortion?"

(Continued on Page 23)



DEMONSTRATION ROUND-UP **SPORTS** WEEKEND



photo by Craig Glassner

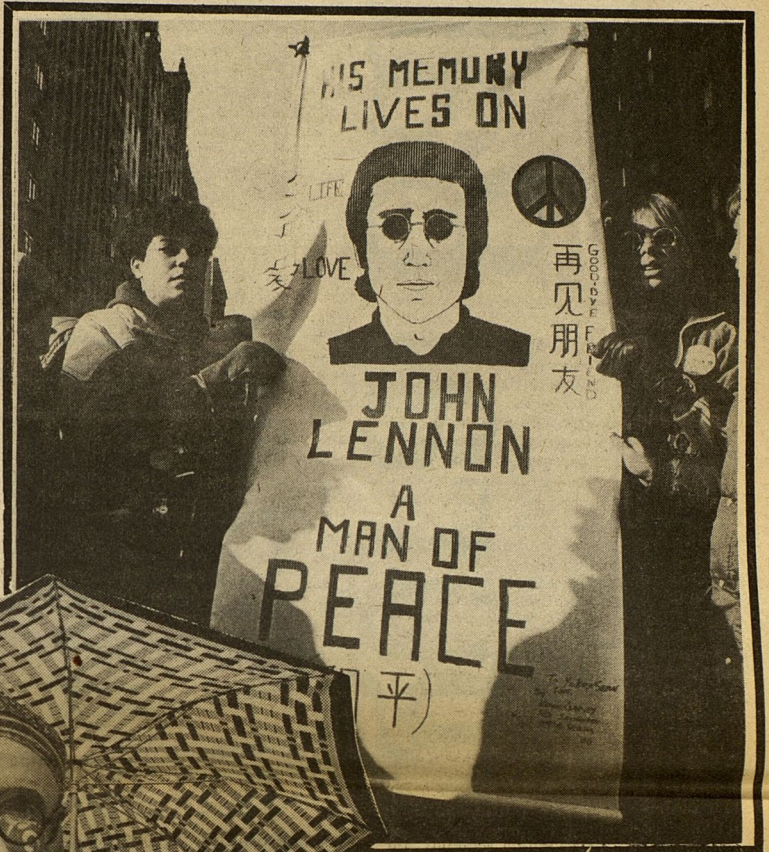


photo by Jerzy Kowalski

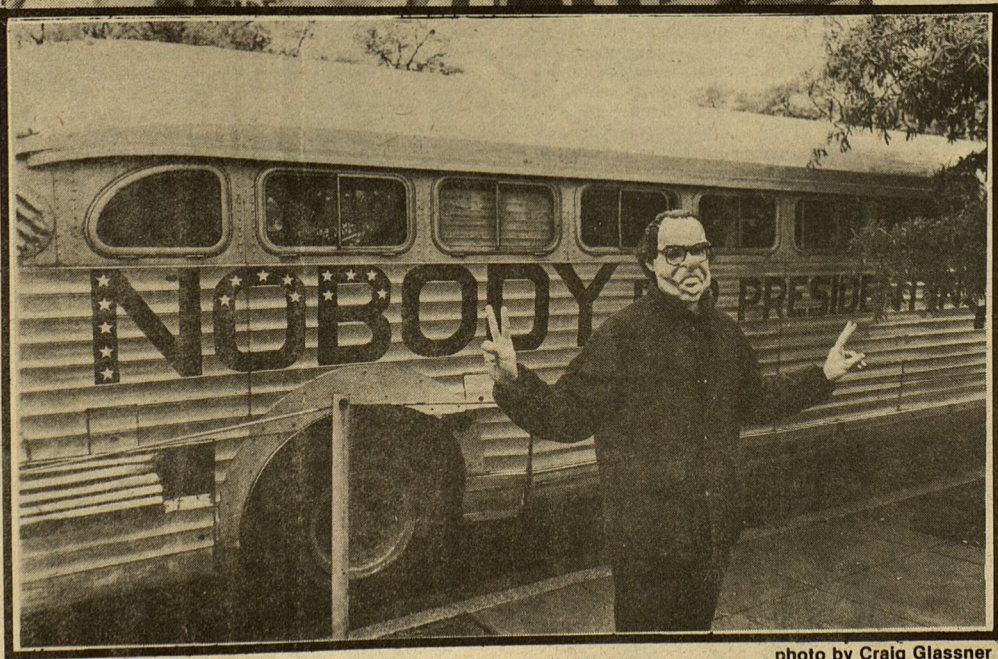


photo by Craig Glassner

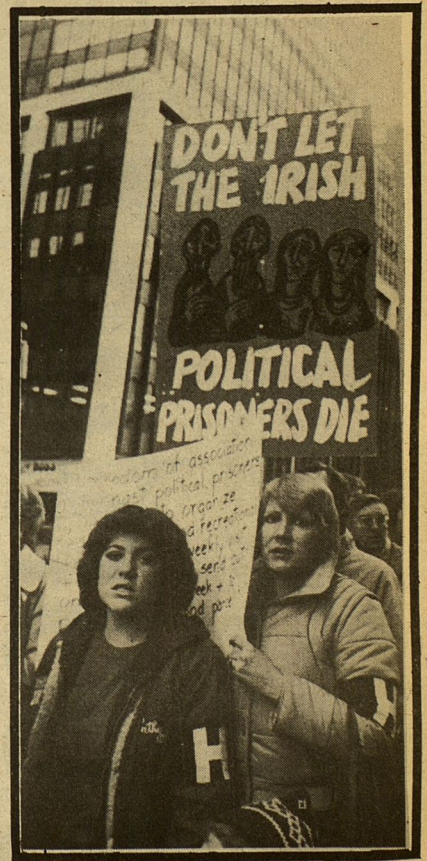


photo by Jerzy Kowalski

CAPTIONS
Counter-clockwise from top left:
Reagan for Shah comedy troupe, Wavy

Gravy and unidentified bozo, ex-
President Tricky Dick—all at Election
Day Nobody For President rally in

Washington, D.C.; protesters at
December rally in Manhattan in sup-
port of Long Kesh IRA prisoners

hunger strike; Lennon vigil outside the
Dakota.

Counter Inaugural Ball

January 19, 1981 9:00 p.m.

at the Wilson Center. Irving st. off 15th





& Protests... January 20, 1981

10am Franklin Pk. 14th & 1st. (N.W.), Wash, D.C.

Gather, then march to Rally on the Ellipse at 1pm.
Come to the National Resistance meeting
at the Wilson Center at 4pm, Jan. 20. Resist racism,
repression, and war.

for more info write: Immoral Majority P.O.B. 392
Canal St. Sta. NYC 10013 212-533-5028

SURVIVAL IN THE 80's: SELF DEFENSE TIPS

The people's will to fight and resist attack can be traced back to prehistoric times when women and men first devised ways to protect themselves against huge animals. Women also had to protect themselves against roving bands of males.

The fighting arts have been developed over time by the indigenous peoples of every land for their self-protection. So that each country developed styles reflecting the historic background of its people, their physical attributes and the particular terrain of the land.

When the ruling class of a country would turn against their own people or when imperialist governments from other countries would attack a people to colonize and suppress them, the first thing they would do is take away the weapons for fear of the people's just resistance. But this has never stopped the people in their fight for freedom. They trained to develop their hands and feet as weapons. That's why the martial arts are referred to as "empty-handed" fighting. The people also wisely learned defensive and offensive uses of common tools and implements of their labor.

The Okinawan people, during the long years of imperialist domination by both Japan and China, learned to defend themselves with the Bo, a 6' long pole, originally used to carry buckets. They became skilled with num-chucks (popularized by Bruce Lee) which were ordinary grain thrashers. The skillful use of sticks in varying lengths was and is highly developed by the Phillipino and African peoples. The use of the blade has been passed down by different peoples of Africa and Malaysia.

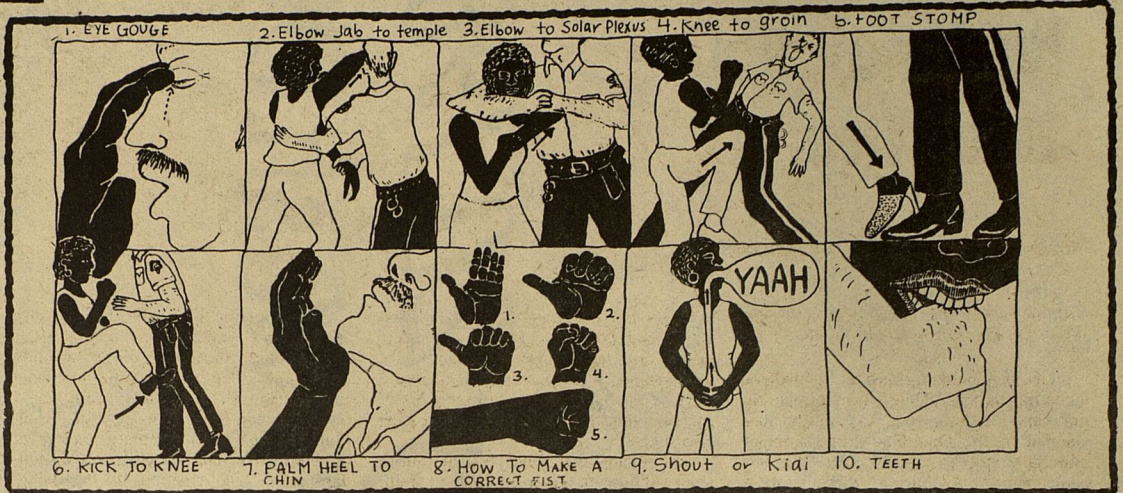
There is a Muslim tribe in Mindanao, part of the Philippines, that successfully resisted the numerous attempts by the Spaniards, American and Japanese to colonize them due to their skill in hand-to-hand combat with the blade.

In the hunting practices of the African Bantu warriors, they would find cover near bushes and when antelope and other wild game came by, they would fell them with their feet and stomp them into submission. Later in time, when the Portuguese entered Angola and brought Africans to the Caribbean and Brazil with the slave trade, the people brought with them this knowledge that the feet could be used as weapons in the struggle for freedom. Over the years they developed a lethal fighting art called Capoeira. Whenever a slave escaped, he would use guerilla tactics to avoid bounty hunters and to ambush pursuing captors. Because their hands were often chained behind their backs they would drop to the ground and maim slavers with ground kicks from a handstand position.

So, in tracing the history of the martial arts, we can see that they have been developed by the people in their just struggle for freedom. On the other hand, imperialists have also made use of the martial arts. They have been taught to the ruling class and their armies for years. There was a highly trained military man in the U.S. Army named Michael D. Echanis who was the Chief Instructor of the Special Forces/Ranger Hand-to Hand Combat/Special Weapons School at which he taught "experts" in "unconventional warfare." These were the mercenaries who went into African and the Green Berets who invaded Vietnam and the Black Berets from Somoza's National Guard in Nicaragua.

In all instances these "warriors" lost to the people fighting for their liberation. Echanis himself was blown up in a helicopter in Nicaragua in 1978 by the Nicaraguan people—from 7 years old and up who are the real victorious fighters!

The State would have us believe that they are invincible. An individual attacker would have you believe that too. It's important to have confidence and hold yourself high. If you are in a situation where you have no alternative but to defend yourself, attack to the primary vital targets with 100% commitment!



article & illustrations from Burning Spear, POB 1484, Gainesville, FLA. 32601

We have learned from the guerilla fighters of Africa, Vietnam, Nicaragua, and Cuba how to fight to win: speed is important; stay light on your feet; go in for the attack to the vital areas—eyes, throat, groin and knees—then get out quickly. The aim is to disable your attacker so you can get away.

Remember, it doesn't matter how big and strong the attacker appears to be, he is vulnerable in these four areas—eyes, throat, groin and knees. Pressure applied or a strike to any of these areas will cause pain and a temporary setback and will let him know you mean business.

The first chart depicts the vital targets of the body. It should be cut out and pasted up in a prominent place so that you become accustomed to seeing the attacker in terms of his vulnerable areas.

All of the techniques pictured in the ten boxes must be practiced over and over so that they become automatic. Ask a friend to work on them with you so you can overcome the fear of being grabbed or choked and also to become accurate in hitting target areas. You can also practice punching, striking and kneeling a pillow or cushion propped up on the back of a couch or along a wall so you can work on developing power. Turn your fear into anger and hit hard!

1. Eye Gouge—The eyes are not as delicate as you may think. An eye poke probably would not cause blindness but would cause pain and watering—enough to give you time to get away. Run your finger(s) up to the cheekbone for accuracy to get to the target.

2. Elbow Smash To The Temple—The elbow is pointed and bony—a natural weapon! Bend your arm at the elbow and swing it up smashing the temple.

3. Elbow Strike—If you get choked from behind, the first thing you want to do is relax. The more you tense up, the more the attacker tightens his grip. When you relax, you throw him off guard. Then immediately drop your chin to your chest. This opens the windpipe so you can continue breathing. Turn your left side towards the attacker, pull back your elbow, and jam it into his solar plexus. This is the space between the bottom of the ribs. It will cause pain and knock the wind out of him causing him to fold over.

4. Knee To Groin—If the attacker is coming towards you from the front—repeatedly knee him in the groin. Be determined. Only strong, vicious techniques will stop an attacker.

5. Foot Stomp To Instep—If attacked from the rear and your hands are pinned, rely on your other weapons, the feet. Scrape the heel of your shoe down his shin and with power and force, stomp down on his instep. Cause enough pain to force him to let go! Then get away.

6. Kick To The Knee—This is a very effective technique because it only takes 5-6 pounds of pressure to dislocate a knee. Anyone can generate that much pressure with a good kick preferably to the side of the knee. Kick again and again until you've stopped him. He will be unable to pursue you.

7. Palm Heel Strike To The Chin—This is another good weapon: the heel of the palm. It's hard and bony. Pull back the wrist and fingers and thrust the palm—hand up under the chin. This will jerk the head and neck back. You can follow this up with a knee to the groin.

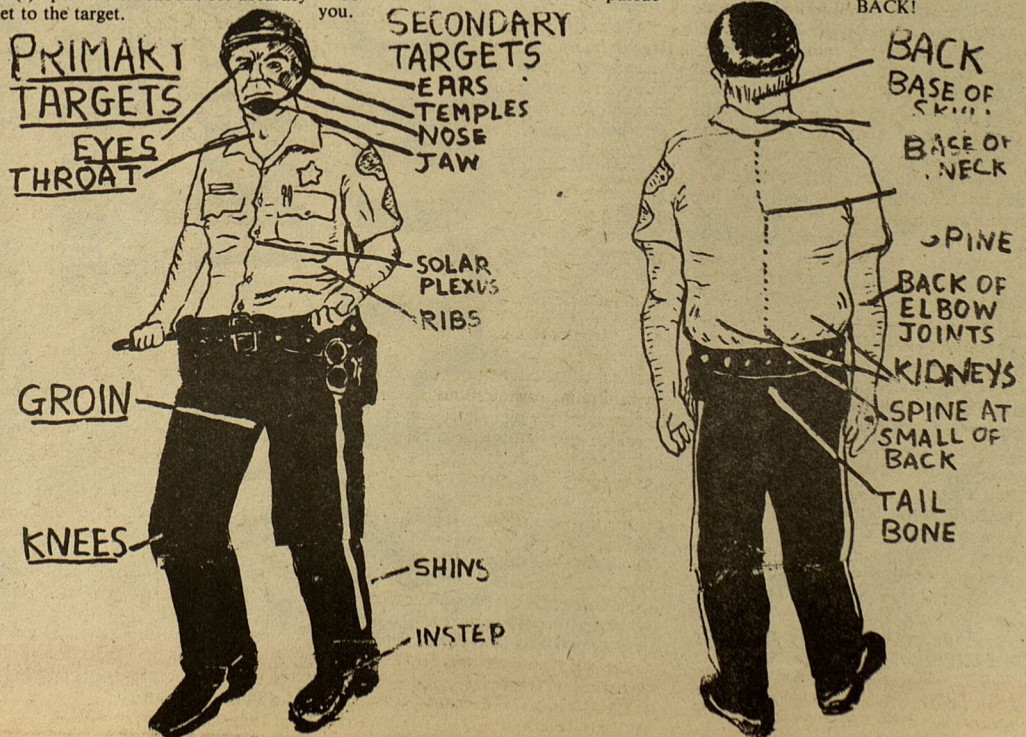
8. How To Make A Fist—Extend your hand and arm. Curl your fingers down, knuckle by knuckle. Fold the thumb over on the outside. The wrist should be flat. The fist should not be tilted up or down (that would cause a sprain or break on contact). The first two big knuckles should connect with the target.

9. Kiai or Shout—The voice is a powerful tool in all self-defense situations. Shout and yell the whole time you are fighting an attacker. It will intimidate him. The kiai (kee-eye) is a shout that comes from the center of power and energy—3" below the naval.

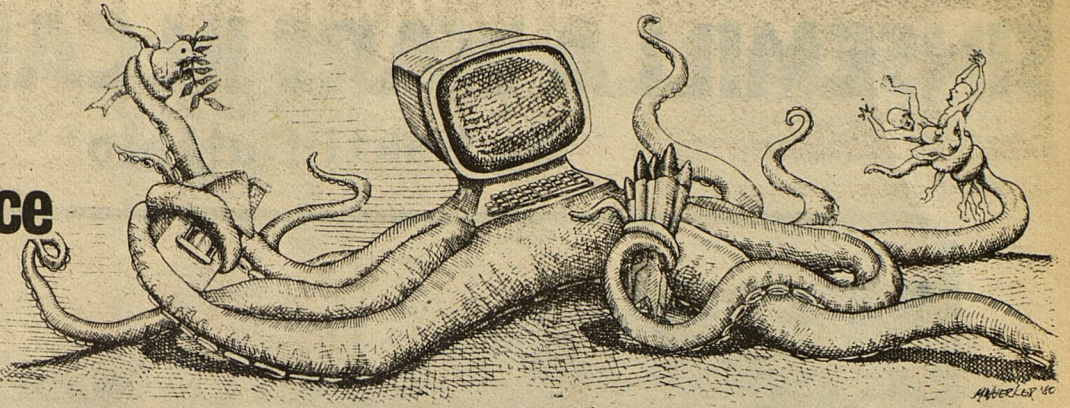
Practice by holding both hands on the abdomen 3" below the naval. Push in with your hands and pull in with the muscles at the same time. Push that power out in the form of a shout. If you get hit—kiai, shout—it pushes the pain out.

10. The Teeth—They're a great weapon. If all your limbs are pinned down, you still have your teeth! Never give up. Use anything and everything that you have for your defense.

REMEMBER, IT TAKES COURAGE AND SELF-RESPECT TO FIGHT BACK!



LEAA Dead... National Police Take Over



reprinted from the PROGRESSIVE 408 West Gorham Street, Madison, Wisconsin 53703

Quietly and without fanfare, the Federal Government has called off its national war on crime—the war that was noisily proclaimed in the Omnibus Crime Control and Safe Streets Act of 1968. The end came when the Carter Administration sought no further funding for the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration (LEAA).

LEAA was created under Title I of the Omnibus Crime Control Act. "Omnibus" was an apt term for a statute which undertook simultaneously to control crime, to punish the U.S. Supreme Court for its decision of the 1960s expanding civil rights and bolstering due process, and to legitimize electronic surveillance for the first time in this nation's history.

In this context, what significance should be read into the death, at age twelve, of LEAA? Has the agency been phased out because it succeeded or because it failed? Have we achieved crime control and safe streets? The questions answer themselves. Why, then, the end of LEAA? The answer is that LEAA is no longer needed: Its true mission has been completed, more or less successfully.

LEAA's success consists of "upgrading" and "professionalizing" police. That was the mandate of President Johnson's 1967 Crime Commission, and

its most important and widely accepted recommendation was to bring modern science and technology to urban police departments. A second task was to find a way to circumvent the constitutional provision reserving the police function to local government.

Modernizing the police turned out to mean militarizing them. Equipment, training, organization, discipline, standardized reporting and communications—these and more have been purchased with some of the \$7 billion spent by LEAA, supplemented by rapidly rising state and local expenditures on police. (When LEAA first came into being, the total national expenditure on police work was about \$1 billion annually; the figure in 1980 is approximately \$24 billion).

LEAA money bought police the basic equipment of an army, including uniforms and gear for special-weapons-and-tactics (SWAT) teams now to be found not only in the urban ghettos but in bucolic rural settings; armed helicopters with night vision; ground-to-air communications; telescopic cameras; trained and equipped surveillance operatives, and intelligence collection of sundry sorts for regional and national networks of computerized data banks, retrievable by instant telecommunications. That was the goal—to block a recurrence of the civil disturbances, campus riots, antiwar demonstrations, all the upsetting events of the 1960s.

Converting the thousands of local police agencies into something resembling a national police force took more ingenuity than money. The process is not complete; jurisdictional squabbles and local resistance continue. But the transformation need be neither complete nor explicit to be effective. The strategy involves standardization, the creation of hierarchies within states and regions, and networking of information and telecommunications between local, state, and regional agencies.

Standardization applies to training, equipment, statistics, and management. The rationale for standardizing police work is obvious: In an emergency, various units can, at least theoretically, be "coordinated" under a joint command, using equipment familiar to the officers, in combat operations for which all have been similarly trained, with command-and-control communications effectively covering all fronts. The transition from local police, responsive to local elected officials, to a military force led by officers trained by National Guard units, the FBI Academy, and similar groups required no constitutional amendment of public debate. It did require an apocalyptic view of the threat of civil disturbances and a willingness to abandon traditional American values for more efficient contingency planning.

So much for LEAA achievements. Wherein did it fail? Quite simply, it failed

to have any measurable effect on crime. According to a 1979 report of the U.S. General Accounting Office (GAO), "At this time it would not be possible for GAO—or any other group for that matter—to determine whether the LEAA program overall has had any measurable impact upon preventing, controlling, and/or reducing crime and delinquency, or improving the performance of the criminal justice system."

Even more pointed was this GAO comment: "The critical question is in trying to define the ability of the criminal justice system to affect crime and delinquency reduction through some form of deterrence. . . . It is not clear to this day whether it is appropriate or feasible to expect the criminal justice system 'to solve the crime problem.'"

That conclusion must have been obvious from the beginning to the elegant collection of legal minds who planned LEAA's war on crime. Their real agenda was to increase the power of the police to impose and maintain domestic discipline. A society in which there are few effective restraints on police who are equipped with technology destructive of privacy is a police state. LEAA's contribution was considerable. It may now retire from the fray and self-destruct.

—Mae Churchill
(Mae Churchill directs the Urban Policy Research Institute in Los Angeles.)

Red Squad Capitulates

reprinted from Organizing Notes, for more info call (313) 963-0843 or (313) 965-0050

The Michigan state police have agreed to contact some 38,000 people and organizations whose names appear in files compiled in the early seventies by the now defunct Michigan State Police Intelligence Network ("Red Squad"). The agreement was reached on October 9 in an out-of-court settlement in the six-year-old case which charged the Red Squad with spying on citizens engaged in political activities.

According to the agreement, the Michigan state police will use first class mail and newspaper ads throughout the state to inform all those named in the files of the existence of documents mentioning their names. The mail and newspaper notices will advise people that they can obtain a free copy of their files and will refer people interested in obtaining their files or having questions about spying activities to the National Lawyers Guild office in Detroit. Since the agreement is not a final court order, the parties in the suit still await final decisions on exact notification procedures and possible damage compensations.

Once in effect, this agreement will mark the first time that a state will inform individual citizens that the government has information about them on file.

The agreement covers two law suits: *Walter Benkert et al. v. Michigan State Police et al.*, and its companion, *International Union, United Auto Workers et al. v. William Millikin et al.* They were jointly filed in 1974, shortly after Benkert, then president of the Michigan Association for Consumer Protection, was told by an ac-

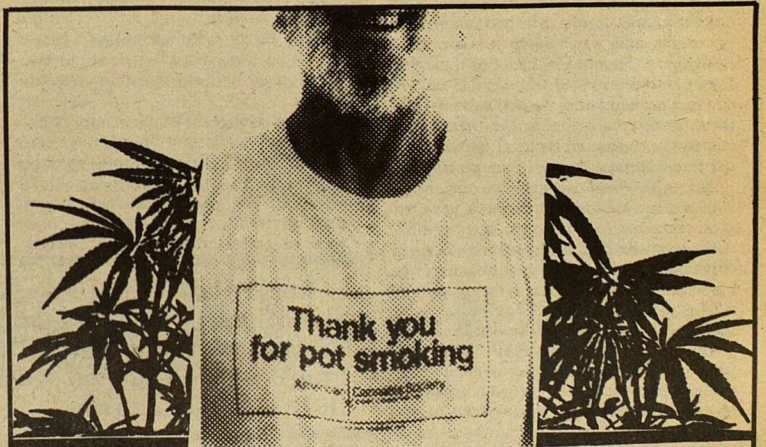
quaintance that he was being investigated by the State Police because of his consumer activities. The suit also includes the city of Detroit as a defendant; attorneys working on the case say that the city so far has been "uncooperative" in reaching an agreement.

A Partial Summary Judgement order reached in both suits in June 1976 officially dismantled in the Red Squad, and prohibited the Michigan State Police from maintaining or using any information gained through surveillance. During the course of the six-year case, plaintiffs obtained access to the Red Squad files and discovered new information about the extent of Red Squad spying activities:

- The police collected information about judges, elected officials, union members, feminists, and other activists;
- Police placed in the Red Squad files copies of ballot petitions by parties other than the Democratic and Republican parties;
- Police obtained some of the information by infiltrating organizations;
- Names of people who attended liberal concerts and lectures were placed in the files, as were names of people whose automobiles were parked near demonstrations or other public events.

At the press conference announcing the October 9 agreement, attorney Pichard Soble noted that although Michigan spent millions of tax dollars for many years to monitor political groups and activists, not one arrest was ever made on the basis of evidence gathered by the Red Squad.

Contact: Laurie Krauth, NLG, 1035 St. Antoine, Detroit, MI 48226, (313)963-0843; or Richard Soble NLG (313)965-0050.



'Oldest Pothead' Free

FLORENCE, AZ.—You may recall the story of Earl "Smokey" Burris.

The outspoken, 67-year-old marijuana advocate, who claims to be the country's oldest pothead, has been serving a three to five-year term in Arizona State Prison for cultivation of the plant behind his Oatman home.

Anthony Deddens, retired Cochise County Superior Court judge, sentenced Burris to prison because of his "flagrance" in violating the law.

Asked whether he had been stoned during his trial, Burris said, "I'm stoned all the time."

Probation officers who interviewed Burris reported to the judge that even a jail sentence was not likely to stop him from smoking marijuana.

They apparently were right.

In letters to the outside, Burris contends he has spent about \$7,000 at \$10 per joint—to obtain marijuana in prison.

Burris, who many thought would die in prison, was released on a medical furlough to a Phoenix halfway house Tuesday and is expected to be paroled to his Oatman home in a few weeks.

During an appearance before a furlough committee last week, Burris was asked whether he intended to continue smoking marijuana, if released.

"No," he said he told the group. "I told them, instead, I was going on cocaine."

Burris contends he discovered cocaine in prison.

reprinted from LA ROCA a paper written & edited by the prisoners of Arizona State Prison.

SINSEMILLA WARS IN CALIFORNIA

By Bakti Buffalo



I got my first hints that there was a sinsemilla war going on in September as a fellow Yippie and I were hitching down the Northern California coast. We kept getting battle reports from people who picked us up. The first was a 35 year old woman in a station wagon crammed full of kid's toys and torn comic books. She had just reversed course and was zooming home after hearing her commune had been raided. Lots of people needed to be bailed out. A riot had broken out in the small town when the citizenry learned that the sheriff had busted the most popular local growers and the financial backbone of the community.

Two rides later we travel a few miles with a dude who says he's been growing grass here for 5 years now, but he ain't never seen the heat so hot. He said it's a conspiracy by the straights and bankers to bankrupt and foreclose the mortgages on dozens of communal ranches and farms in the Northern Counties that have a few payments to go. The Sheriff's Dept. has been aerially photographing his fields, and tonight he said he and his friends are going to dynamite the river road bridge to cut themselves off from any four-wheel-drive raiding parties. Fifty miles down the road a cowboy in a pickup tells us that while he's only got five plants growing, some friends of his with a little bit more to protect "snipe at suspicious planes that get too close". And at the local Army base, a mortar for a couple of pounds.

More than a month later in Southern California the TV news was still reporting reefer raids in full color. Each TV station does its own "Action News Special Report" with titles like "Sinsemilla—California's Other Crop". The audience is treated to watching the Sheriff and his deputies dressed in camouflage uniforms and Jungle boots and armed with M-16's, go on a search and destroy mission in their own home town.

Inspector Chuck "samurai" Sandborn—so named because of his ferocious harvesting technique—chops down 16-foot plants with the grower's own machete, punctuating each stroke with "Hot damn I love it". Later he tells the mini-cam,

"They got some stuff here called 'Denny Kush'....It's dangerous stuff. We've noticed it in the school in Weaverville the last couple of years. It knicks the crap out of the kids and they just get weird, they get crazy. The growers, they're just a bunch of BLEEP. Hell, 90 % of them are on Welfare or Food Stamps."

Despite the fact that cultivation of even one marijuana plant is a felony in California, hundreds of farmers grow pot commercially in addition to thousands of amateurs who grow it in their backyards, patios, windowsills and closets for their own use. The number of commercial and amateur growers is yearly making California the top marijuana producing state in the country.

Most observers compare the phenomenon

Local Sheriffs have become TV stars. The evening news frequently shows the sheriffs and their deputies dressed in camouflage uniforms and jungle boots and armed with M-16's on search and destroy missions in their own home towns.

to Prohibition and the moonshiners of the South. But the harvest this year is looking more and more like the US government's war against the peasants of Vietnam.

It's called "Operation Sinsemilla" It was originally started by a \$144,000 federal grant in 1979 to wage war on the growers of Mendocino, Humboldt, Lake, and Del Norte counties in the northern end of the state. It was instigated by Attorney General George Deukmejian, whose office has leaned on district attorneys in Mendocino, Nevada, and other counties who have been reluctant to prosecute cultivation cases. This year the California Bureau of Narcotics Enforcement won assistance from the D.E.A. which is supplying two planes, three agents and another \$140,000 to this year's campaign and extended it from four to forty counties.

Last year 522 raids were executed in California by local lawmen with little outside help. That figure could easily triple by the end of the 1980 harvest which must be completed before the November rains. In

the past weeks state and federal agents provided local police and sheriff departments with an increasing amount of airplanes, agents, film equipment, training and money. The State strategy is to train local cops to spot pot patches from the air, photograph locations and prepare search warrants, with federal money paying for the overtime.

Sinsemilla—Spanish for "without seeds"—most heads and feds agree is the most potent form of marijuana. It's the result of removing the male plants to prevent pollination of the females. Theoretically, if the female plant is pollinated she will turn her energies towards creating seeds, instead of developing large buds (actually the plant's sex organs) with a high THC content. Califor-

nia sinsemilla goes by local names like Tehechapi Teror, Big Sur Holyweed, Denny Kush, Santa Barbara Sense, etc.

The wonderweed was originally grown as a cash crop by the counter culture urban refugees of the late 50s, early 70s "back to the land" movement. But the thought of all those freaks getting stoned, building houses and (worst of all) buying land was too much for California's Ruling Class. And so Attorney General George Deukmejian started Operation Sinsemilla. This year over 600,000 of the California Bureau of Narcotics Enforcement's \$6 million annual budget is being spent on it.

A good example of the Operation is Madeira County: last year there were no arrests for growing grass, this year the sheriff and his deputies using planes, people and training provided the State Sinsemilla Strike Force have made 21 cases, arrested 36 people, and seized \$3,000,000 worth of pot plants;

The most important toll for patrolling for plantations and patches is the airplane. State narcs have conducted three two-week courses for pilots and observers. In the past, evidence gathered in this manner has been questioned legally. Growers contended that aerial surveillance was an invasion of privacy. But in three separate decisions, the State Court of Appeals ruled that agents can fly within the normal lanes of commerce and spot gardens with the naked eye.

California's Supreme Court has declined to review the appellate court ruling, and dozens of pot farmers whose defense hinged on the unconstitutionality of aerial surveillance are now being sentenced to a year or more felony conviction. The initial naked eye sighting must be made from an altitude of at least 1,000 feet. Most sightings he said are made from 1,500 to 2,000 feet above the ground. After that sighting is made, they can use binoculars and camera gear to verify it and pinpoint the location. At that point a search warrant is obtained.

Search warrants obtained during the current drive have generally held up well in court, according to Chief of the Bureau of Narcotics Enforcement Steve Helsley. Helsley has recognized that no one could recognize an individual plant with just their eyes from 1000 feet in the air, but pilots see a "signature from the air: a clear area in the middle of the forest with plants in rows, a kiddie pool set up in a pit or similar reservoir, and you've got a pretty good clue that it isn't an ordinary farmer."

Farmers have resorted to ingenious evasion tactics including the use of camouflage netting, elaborate irrigation systems making use of natural springs, and in at least one case the use of red Christmas balls in an attempt to make herb look like tomato plants.

Local sheriff's departments have jurisdiction on National Forests and National and State lands. However forest rangers in Yosemite National Park chopped down 350 twelve-inch plants and arrested two Yosemite residents for investigation of the cultivation of marijuana. Aerial surveillance located the grass and it

was removed with helicopters and mules. The vigilante rangers said they became suspicious when some dope was discovered drying in a park maintenance shed.

The US Customs Service has supplied some of the helicopters and the Army Criminal Investigation has sent agents to the state training course. Presently there is no program of using military aircraft to spot sinsemilla crops. This is related to the Posse Comitatus Act, designed to preclude the use of federal troops during an election. It's a Reconstruction Era law which states federal troops cannot be used to enforce civil law.

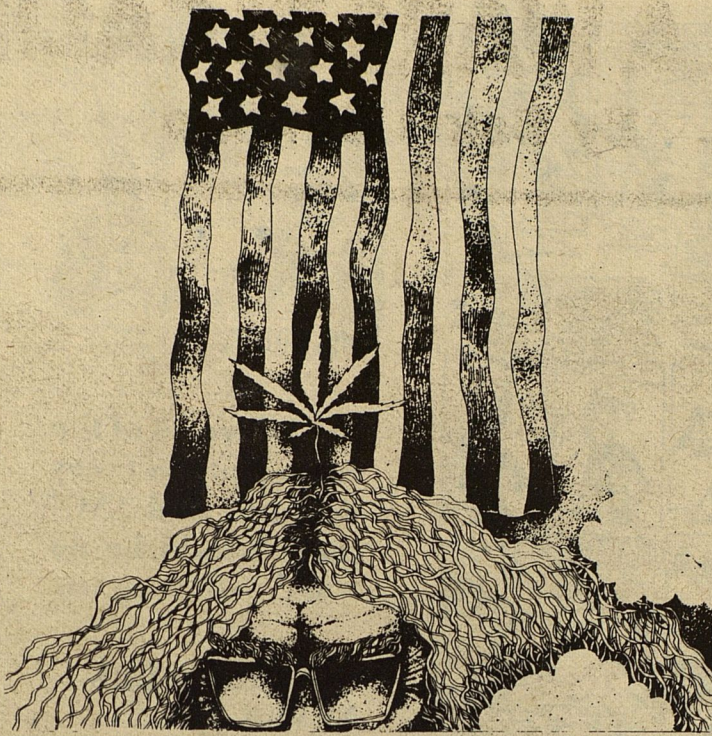
This doesn't mean that National Guard helicopters couldn't be used, says Helsley, who is encouraged by the fact that the National Guard took part in "Operation Green Harvest"—an eradication program in Hawaii. But even National Guard participation in search and destroy raids against California's hillbillies would not satisfy Chief Narc Helsley's reefer madness. Helsley and twenty other state bureaus have been discussing ways to get use of military intelligence facilities to detect pot farmers and smugglers. And according to a newspaper story in *The San Francisco Chronicle* he'd like to see the Army and Navy supply his bureau with man power, planes and intelligence. "If they could give us helicopters, AWAC radar surveillance planes (like those recently sent to Saudi Arabia) and the U-2, we could really do some harm. Along the North coast we've been pretty successful. Now if we only had paraquat...."

Yes, Helsley envisions the day when airplanes will pollute California's lush pot fields with paraquat, the dioxin based herbicide that causes permanent lung damage. He said "the most effective way of dealing with the problem is to knock it out at source and there is no clear evidence that anyone has been harmed by paraquat." He added that the policy of not using federal forces to eradicate marijuana creates a problem for the State Department: "We want other countries to use their military to spray, but we're not willing to do it ourselves."

As for popular support of the issue, Helsley argues "If there is so much support out there (for decriminalization) why did it fall 75,000 signatures short for qualifying for the ballot?" He is referring to the 1980 California Marijuana Initiative which in fact totalled 50,000 more than the 3,461,119 needed to qualify for the Nov. 4th ballot. But the California Supreme Court refused to hear the Libertarian Law Council's appeal of the California Secretary of State March Fong Eu, who said 100,000 of the signatures were not valid because they were not registered to vote. The appeal claimed the signatures were valid because the State Constitution allows signatures by anyone eligible to register to vote, not just registered voters like Eu required. The California Marijuana Initiative sought to legalize the possession and cultivation of grass for personal use and to set up a state commission to look into the possibility of taxing the sale of marijuana.

The demand for domestic marijuana increased throughout the state when the government tried to destroy the smuggling trade by spraying paraquat on fields south of the border. Increasing numbers of California pot smokers feared lung damage and turned to domestic reefer. Farmers, for their part, were growing an increasingly higher-quality product as they gained in experience. California growers now produce 30-50% of the pot smoked in the state. Good sense that went from \$800/lb in 1975 to \$1200/lb in 1976 is wholesaling this year at \$2000. Needless to say, this all adds up to very big bucks. A recent *Time* magazine article said narcotics officials estimated the California crop at \$1 billion—at least equal in value to the state's grape harvest. It appears that there are few counties that don't produce at least \$1 million annually.

One small raid that occurred recently in Big Sur at the Morning Glory Ranch near Lucia seized a mere 40 plants. Those plants, however, added up to 454 pounds. If you consider that 90% is water weight and is lost in drying, that still adds up to \$80,000 worth of reefer on the wholesale market.



"If they could give us helicopters, AWAC radar surveillance planes and the U-2, we could really do some harm."

**B.N.E. chief
Steve Helsley**

In Monterey County this October the Sheriff's Dep't. found a 1-acre corn field with 13,000 dope plants growing between the rows. The 'corn' field had what was described as a "sophisticated" electronic alarm device rigged to an inner fence surrounding the field. There was an outer fence, and in between a herd of goats which grazed the vegetation down to the bare ground, providing a clearing all around. An elaborate drip-irrigation system had been set up to water the field which was controlled from a house trailer on a small hill overlooking the field. Inside several guns were found. But the electric alarm fence, cleared perimeter and guns were never meant for protection from a sheriff's raid, according to employees (\$10.00/hr plus all you can smoke) who were arrested with no resistance. These safeguards were designed to deal with the hated "patch pirates"

Many the cannabis cultivators who have worked hard all year to lose their loved

ones to these pillagers, who reap what they do not sow. Some are just hitchhikers or skool kids who stumble across a few plants in a local lot. But some is pre-meditated plunder that is done under the cover of darkness miles from nowhere. Gun dealers these days are doing a brisk business in .223 calibre weapons! Ruger Min 14's, Colt AR15, Armalite AR 180's, etc. Along with the guns is sold a lot of extra magazines and cases of ammo. One gun dealer said, "They come in and order a 1,000 round case of ammo. They don't even ask the price and they pay in cash. I asked one what he wanted it for and he said to protect his property! Not only guns—many pot plantations have mantrap pits lined with sharpened stakes, and even mines strong enough to blow off a foot."

The straight press has been filled with articles this year linking pot farming with violence. But besides a few broken noses the only serious violence my research could find was a deputy who was wounded by a bullet while in a plane, and a murder-

robbery trial last year in Santa Cruz county where a pot farmer was killed. One grower commented that only a 'fool' would take a shot at a police officer. The fact that it hasn't happened in the many raids this year may be a good indication that growers know this. "If you shoot a cop, they're just going to send SWAT team after SWAT team after you," he said. "You can't escalate violence against them and win." The police are promoting the violence aspects of cultivation "because they need something to make people afraid. They can't scare them with health problems anymore, so now it's violence." another grower charged.

But even with millions of dollars and hundreds of pot pigs working overtime, the US Government has about as much chance of winning this war against the California pot growers as they would in New York City in a war against cockroaches, if you will excuse the extremely inappropriate but nevertheless accurate analogy. According to Gordon Brownell, head of the liberal reformist NORML organization, "This is going to be the biggest harvest in California history. There are so many people growing dope in so many new and different places, it could double last year's crop. They can't stop it. Their trying to is a gross and outrageous waste of taxpayer's dollars."

Even Mendocino County District Attorney Joe Allen, who by the end of the 1980 season is expected to have prosecuted, convicted and jailed more pot farmers for felony cultivation than any other DA in the state, agrees: "We are fighting a war that cannot ultimately be won. It requires an enormous amount of money and prosecution energy, and I personally don't think it's worth it." Most violent crimes are easier and cheaper to prosecute, he says, than the average marijuana cultivation rap, which costs about \$20,000. "It's very rare to find a murderer, rapist or burglar who is filled with a sense of righteous indignation that he's arrested. He folds up, cops a plea, saves himself three or four years, saves the system three or four thousand bucks and everybody's happy. But every single marijuana case goes all the way."

However, if Allen didn't prosecute the grower, the Attorney General's office, which instigated the campaign, would itself prosecute the cases, then start proceedings to remove Allen from office for not performing his duty. So Allen makes what he calls "good faith" efforts to prosecute. But he says "You're asking 30 million Americans to drop a very pleasurable pastime which has been part of their daily lives for the past ten years. People don't change their recreational habits based on commands from the government, at least Americans don't—they're too ornery and independent. That's why we're going to lose this war."

California Pot Law Fails

by Richard Marcella

The first statewide California Marijuana Initiative was launched in 1978.

The initiative proposed "legal backyard marijuana" cultivated for personal use, but was criticized by many for failing to remove penalties for juveniles. It was called the Gilbert Initiative, after Bart Gilbert, its founder. With slim resources, a small crew worked out of Gilbert's home. They gathered 270,000 signatures, not enough to make the fall '79 ballot. Down but not out, Gilbert & Co. applied to NORML for some help.

With \$100,000 and advice from the supposedly more experienced NORML, CMI '80 was underway.

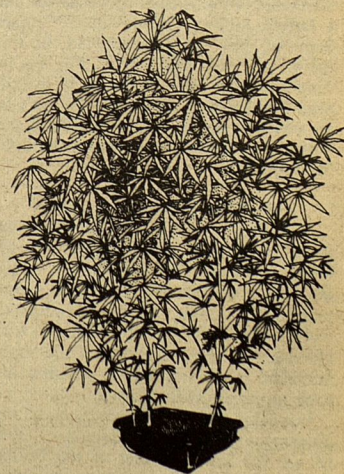
Kickoff Day was January 1st at the Rose Parade in Pasadena. Though the parade proved a good start, a spate of illness and bad weather delayed progress for a month.

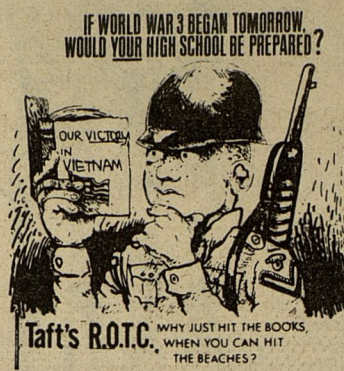
Jack Hearar started a group called the Reefer Raiders to help collect signatures. A spirit of confidence prevailed, until the Reefer Raiders, either too stoned or too dedicated to move, wore out the group's welcome on the Federal Building lawn at a "Light Up For Liberty" rally in west LA May 13th. That was the beginning of the end.

On May 27th, Bart Gilbert and friends drove down to the LA County Registrar's office to turn in the petition. Statewide, 400,000 signatures were gathered—too little, too late.

Undaunted, Gilbert has filed a new drive for the 1982 ballot. For more information or to donate some time, write

CMI '82, Heads & High, Van Nuys, California





"If 2 percent of the conscripts in every country said 'NO' there would be no war." —Albert Einstein, 1932.

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE... YOUNG ONES DO.

what to do when the Russians invade California

Gov. Steve Conliff

O say where will you be on the day The Red fleet lands in Frisco Bay & Marines from Moscow storm ashore Like an angry gang thru the back screen door?

They covet our cities, our farmlands, our cattle, Our corn & our wheat, our children & chattel. Their tanks & their choppers shall reach Market Street Before the first line of resistance they'll meet.

& there they'll encounter--bare shoulders to shoulders, A troop of transvestites, unmoving as boulders, & rock 'n roll dancers who live in old vans With the best dope this side of Afghanistan.

Now figure it out: just seven nut groups there: One for each Russian division of infantry, air & ground support, out of a total military force Of 220 divisions (not all combat-ready, of course).

Now count the raving nut groups with guns In California alone: it surely runs Into the high hundreds: from the SLA To the Birch Society, & each will say:

No Russians here!—then off to the hills, Happy at last--invaders to kill! So sink the subs, dismantle the nukes, Disband the Air Force; just arm the kooks!

slug eiji and the amoeba air heart flyer



POP GO THE WEASELS

(Continued from Page 5)

during his two terms as a Michigan congressman. Now Reagan's given him a new machete to play with, and it won't be the hands of Big Business that get chopped off at the elbow. Besides co-authoring the Kemp-Roth plan that Bush called "voodoo economics" while debating Reagan during the Republican primaries, he was the one who advised Reagan to declare a national "economic emergency" immediately upon taking office.

Recently released files of Michigan's "Red Squad" contained a dossier on Stockman. He was chief spokesperson for a Detroit anti-war group called Vietnam Summer. Just like a Republican, he was the group's only paid staffer. But was he simply another '60s peace-nik, or a well-placed government infiltrator? (Wasn't he the one wearing the Indian headband and passing out Molotov cocktails at the D.C. Moratorium?)

Labor: James "Grease" Donovan
New Jersey multimillionaire Donovan made his fortune as a construction contractor and bought his appointment by raising more than \$600,000 for Reagan's campaign from Mafia cronies. MacDonalds should be particularly pleased with Donovan—he's a proponent of the "sub-minimum wage." For the workers, it's back to the old sweatshop.

Donovan has vowed to "reduce the government's role in the economy." Will he use the Scarsdale diet or the Pritkin diet? And what will the Teamsters use to reduce Donovan's role, the Jimmy Hoffa diet?

Health & Human Services: Sen. Richard "Let 'Em Eat Cake" Schweiker
Once a Rockefeller liberal, Schweiker swerved to the Republican right when Reagan chose him as his VP running mate prior to the GOP Convention in '76. Since then the Pennsylvania Senator has voted against abortion, busing and the Panama Canal treaties. He's also on record as anti-labor and anti-OSHA. And off-the-record as anti-gravity.
Schweiker is expected to salvage the flagging Social Security System and cut back on the overhead of Federal welfare programs. "Let 'Em Eat Cake's" remedies include mandatory euthanasia for Social Security recipients over 55 ("55's the Limit") and a Federal law requiring capital punishment for welfare fraud.

Transportation: Drew "Handy Andy" Lewis
Lewis' only background pertinent to transportation was trying to sell America a Ford in 1976: he ran Ford's campaign in Pennsylvania. He ran Schweiker's 1976 Senate campaign successfully, but lost his own bid to become Pennsylvania Governor in 1974.

A corporate troubleshooter, "Handy Andy's" run a Philly consulting firm that advises banks, investment groups, and other financially troubled companies. At the wheel of the Transportation Department, "Handy Andy" hopes to institute a new policy on Federal aid for mass-traffic system: you're either on the bus or off the bus. Hopefully, it won't be a Grumman.

MORONS

(Continued from Page 7)
before such things could be accomplished, confidence in the Government had to be restored, a feat that seemed impossible after Nixon. Who would ever trust any Republican again, even though Republicans protested the other side was equally crooked?

Thus: Jimmy Carter, that apparent contradiction, and his strange transformation from toothy-smiled, down-home confidence man to well-meaning bozo. Everybody liked Jimmuh. Some even trusted him. Then the Republican Federal Bureau of Investigation entrapped some Democratic politicians into taking ABSCAM bribes, and Brother Billy kept running around with Libyan money sticking out of his pockets. The Republicans' point was made: Democrats, too, were corrupt, but also incompetent.

Rockefeller had gotten the great pendulum of public opinion, which seemed stuck after Watergate, swinging again. The media invented a new swear word, to show disgust over how weak we'd all been: "post-Vietnam syndrome." Reagan got elected, the Stock Market shot up, Chase Manhattan raised the prime interest rate again. And that was that.

True, Reagan was the first president since World War 2 not openly financed by the Rockefeller and enmeshed in the Tri-lateral Commission or its predecessor Council on Foreign Relations. But Ronnie and his Moral Majority backers were about to learn, as the Maoists had in China, how little ideology really matters in the modern world of mercantilism. Vice-President George Bush was a solid Rockefellerette, and the interim til President Reagan's State Funeral would keep all the frustrated

conservatives as happy as Nelson in a whorehouse.

KKKARMA

Ronald Reagan is President to teach us an important cosmic lesson. The Government is supposed to be mean, treacherous, hateful, repressive and warlike. Eternal enmity is the proper relationship between ruler and ruled. What was all this "our-friend-the-Government" shit, anyway?

IN GOD WE TRU\$T

EVANGELISTS' MILLIONS
The Los Angeles Times (Feb. 1980) listed the following estimates of the revenues of top tv evangelists:

- Oral Roberts.....\$60 million
- Pat Robertson (700 Club).....\$58 million
- Jim Bakker (PTL Club).....\$51 million
- Jerry Falwell.....\$50 million
- Billy Graham assn.....\$30 million
- Rex Humbard.....\$25 million
- Jimmy Swaggert.....\$20 million
- Robert Schuler.....\$16 million

Keep in mind that these staggering sums go untaxed at both ends: the evangelists don't have to pay taxes on this income, and contributors can deduct their donations from their taxable income. So double the figures and you'll have a more accurate idea of just how much these charlatans are cheating the already overburdened Amerikan taxpayer.

THE 20 YEAR PRESIDENTIAL

by Gov. Steve Conliff

For 140 years, like something out of the twilight zone, Presidents have been dying in office every 20 years, like clockwork, usually violently or disreputably. The Whig-Democrat coalition ticket of William Henry Harrison and John Tyler won election in 1840 behind the slogan "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too!" which referred to General Harrison's greatest victory, a pre-dawn assault on a slumbering Shawnee village at Tippecanoe Creek, Indiana, that disrupted Tecumseh's efforts to organize an independent Indian state in the midwest. The village's squat, one-eyed shaman, *Tenkwatawa*, the Prophet, brother of Tecumseh, put a curse on Harrison. Riding coatless and macho in his Inaugural parade, President Harrison caught a chill and dropped dead a month later. It was the shortest administration on record. Despite an outcry from Whigs who claimed the Constitution only made him "acting President," Tyler declared himself Chief Exec by right of succession, a right that became traditional.

There was another new tradition: since 1840, every Great White Father elected in a year ending with "O" has died in office.

1840... W.H. HARRISON
1860... LINCOLN
1880... GARFIELD
1900... MCKINLEY
1920... HARDING
1940... ROOSEVELT
1960... KENNEDY
1980... REAGAN

There are less mystical reasons than Indian curses to predict an aborted Reagan presidency. Governments are a kind of crime syndicate, usually formed by coalitions of powerful interests. America today has a Big Four: the Rockefeller "Yankee" capitalists, concentrated in the east coast and midwest urban centers, who control most banks, publishers and utilities corporations, and the CIA; the oil-rich "Cowboy" capitalists of the far west and

sunbelt; the newly-rich "Hollywood" capitalists who control the mushrooming entertainment and software industries; and the "Labor-Democrats," the amalgamation of workers and ethnics at the heart of the New Deal coalition. Nixon coalesced the Yankees and the Cowboys; he fell when his imperial presidency alienated the Yankees, and they united with the newly-powerful Hollywoods to overthrow him. Carter built a coalition of Yankees, Hollywoods and Labor-Dems, but he bugged the economy and Iran, so his coalition disintegrated. Reagan began his campaign supported by a Cowboy-Hollywood alliance. To unite the Republicans, he was forced to accept Yankee George Bush as running-mate. To date R.R. has resisted pressure to incorporate Henry Kissinger, much hated by the Far Right, but his cabinet will be top-heavy with Harvard-trained Rockefellerites and dominated by Secretary of State Alexander Haig, *de facto* president during Nixon's last crack-up. Prexy-to-be Bush is ex-Director of the CIA, which has already assassinated Kennedy to install Johnson, and ousted Nixon in favor of Ford. Since Bush has won only one election by himself in his life, and Haig none, the only way they could get into the White House is through inheritance.

When Reagan's magic-act economic policies begin to fail, R.R. may suddenly look more attractive to the Powers-That-Be as a dead martyr than a live failure. Perhaps some spurious radical or mysterious cultist will blow him away, to add drama to the upcoming Senate Judiciary Subcommittee on Internal Security and Terrorism hearings.

Every morning as I fill my dope pipe, I say a little prayer. *Goddess, I pray, please don't let Ronald Reagan die till he's had a chance to show everybody what a sleazeball he is. I can't stand 20 years of moaning over dashboard statuettes of St. Ron of the Right.*

Nevertheless, their own rationale leaves some critical questions in the abortion controversy unanswered. Young right-to-lifers have some difficulty rebutting the charge that to make abortion illegal will result in the proliferation of dangerous back-alley abortions once again.

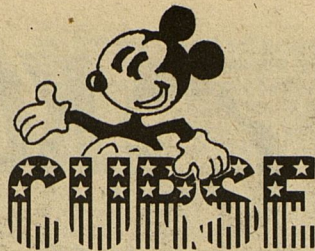
And, in their commitment to the preservation of human life, the pacifist pro-lifers would even deny abortions in the case of rape or incest. In such cases, they insist, the woman is still carrying an innocent human life. She should get support and love during her pregnancy and, if necessary, give the child up for adoption after it is born.

Moreover, whatever their convictions on other matters, young right-to-lifers may still be portrayed as part of the reactionary right wing.

But the fact that the progressive young are interacting with older, more conservative right-to-lifers could also be the beginning of a whole new set of political alliances which transform the opinions of both groups. Mike Budde, who works with Americans United for Life, in Chicago, sees the abortion issue as a meeting ground for divergent groups which reject both Republicans and Democrats. "The right-wing types may be on the cutting edge of an entirely new synthesis," he says. "They're getting swept along as much as the rest of us."

Juli Loesch says that one of the main reasons she organized Pro-Lifers for survival, a progressive anti-abortion group, was to "draw conservative religious people into the arms race question. The nuclear arms race is megabortion."

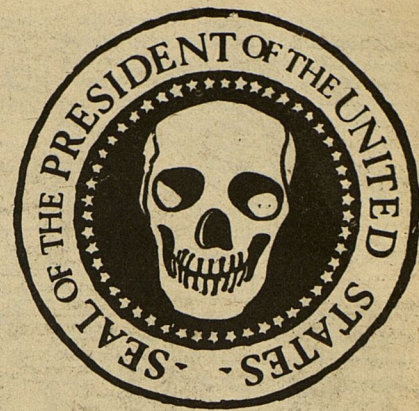
On the other end of the spectrum, Jane Muldoon, vice president of National Right to Life—which endorses Ronald Reagan—also sees "a natural affinity between the anti-nuclear movement and the pro-life movement."



*reagan
death
watch
begins*

Predict cause of death!
[Win valuable prizes!]

- Botulism
- Nancy thinks he's a burglar, shoots him with her derringer
- Trampled by 20 mule team
- CIA shellfish toxin administered by George Bush
- Phlebitis
- Tree pollution
- Gets lost flying backward in time
- Post-natal abortion
- Dies of thirst in Death Valley
- Inspects a damaged reactor
- Skin cancer from Grecian Formula hair dye
- Falls off his horse at ranch
- Reinstatement of federal death penalty (execution courtesy of General Electric) decision upheld by Chief Justice Nixon
- Slips on Bonzo's banana
- Head amputated: "Where's the rest of me?"
- O.D.'s on hotshot of Geritol
- Buried in California mudslide
- your guess here



VALUABLE PRIZES

- ★ Jet-out-of-jail free card
- ★ Life draft deferment
- ★ \$220,000 bribe from Libyans
- ★ Immunity from prosecution
- ★ Fat construction contract for Malcol-X missile
- ★ Bribe from FBI agent disguised as Arab sheik
- ★ Named as sole heir in newly discovered "Gipper" estate
- ★ Your own fallout shelter
- ★ American tourist luggage and ticket to New Zealand
- ★ Executive clemency for all future crimes
- ★ Congressional investigation of politician of your choice
- ★ Charter membership in Immoral Majority
- ★ All contestants receive 100% income tax cut just for entering!

STIR CRAZY

WALTER'S STORY

Being committed to a State Mental Institution is no fun. If you think it's gonna be free food and free rent with no hassles, you're crazy. The guards may or may not decide to honor your rights. If they do, you are probably home free, if not, you're probably into hell. They call Ancora a State Medical Hospital. I've been in Ancora for 2 months. At the beginning of my stay, I was given a paper with 25 rights printed on it. They are as follows:

1. To be free from unnecessary or excessive medication.
2. Not to be subjected to exploratory research or shock treatment without your expressed and informed written consent.
3. To be free from physical restraint and isolation, except in emergency situations.
4. To be free from corporal punishment.
5. To communicate with your attorney, physician or the courts.
6. To privacy and dignity.
7. To the least restrictive conditions necessary to achieve the purposes of the treatment.
8. To wear your own clothing.
9. To keep and use your personal possessions.
10. To keep and be allowed to spend a reasonable sum of your money.
11. To have access to individual storage space for your private us.
12. To receive visitors of your choice daily.
13. To have reasonable access to and use of telephone, both to make and receive private calls.
14. To have ready access to letter writing materials including stamps, and to mail and receive uncensored correspondence.
15. To regular physical exercise several times a week.
16. To be outdoors at regular and frequent intervals, medical considerations permitting.
17. To suitable opportunities for interaction with members of the opposite sex, with adequate supervision.
18. To practice the religion of your choice, or to abstain from religious practice.
19. To seek prompt and adequate medical treatment for any physical ailment.
20. Not to be deprived of any civil right, solely by reason of receiving treatment.
21. To participate fully in your treatment plan.
22. To education and trainings suited to your age and ailments, if you are between the ages of 5 and 20.
23. To a writ of habeus corpus.
24. You shall be entitled to enforce any of these stated rights by civil action or other remedies otherwise available.

(Continued on Page 30)

"Pro-Life"

(Continued from Page 14)

Author Jeremy Rifkin, who organized the Left-oriented People's Bicentennial Committee in 1976, sees an even deeper parallel between the anti-nuclear and right-to-life movements: "Both begin from a set of absolute principles. When one starts with an absolute set of principles—the sanctity of life—one is obligated to move uncompromisingly on that set of principles. The young are demanding that moral consistency now. It's less than a trend but more than a glimmer."

Consistency, commitment, non-violence: that these words should come from a generation which has been written off as apathetic at best, or nihilistic at worst, is startling. It reveals an idealism many thought dead and buried in the cynical Seventies.

Given the unpleasant choice between unwanted pregnancy or unwanted abortion, this new generation of idealists argues that both are unacceptable. "Abortion is viewed as a solution to problems for which it really isn't," Valerie Evans says. "The answer to rape is not abortion, it's stopping rape. The answer to people not being able to feed their children is not to abort them, it is jobs and changing the system."

Part of their agenda to "change the system" emphasizes better methods of contraception, including the promotion of natural birth control. Financial aid for single parents and daycare centers are also presented as ways to ease the burdens of child rearing. Basically, the new pro-lifers put more stock in changing society's consciousness rather than just changing laws—and they do not see the answers coming from any particular political ideology.

KONVENTION KAPERS

By Leon Yipsky



New York DEATHCON '80

New York City in August 1980 felt gray and gloomy. Perhaps Baghdad felt that way before the bombs fell. In Detroit in July, one occasionally met Republicans; in New York, Democratic delegates scarcely dared show their faces on the street.

Everyone felt awful. Carter was boring, and depressing. It was a boring, depressing convention. Even the protests were boring and depressing, and futile, since Carter forced things to an immediate climax.

The Mainstream Left held a big counter-convention culminating in a demo of about 7,500 Sunday. Then they stopped for the duration, lest people think they were Yippies.

On Monday the Yippies sponsored the Carter Olympics (See box, facing page.). The local NBC camera crew got lost and couldn't find it, so they reported: "Nobody came to the Carter Olympics." It was the height of Convention wit.

The rest of the week was coordinated by a "polycentric" Direct Action Coalition. Despite months of importuning people to get it together, in the end Yips had to come up with the stage, bands, and permits, while actual say over Tuesday and Wednesday belonged to pre-existing single-issue groups like the Coalition Against Registration and the Draft, and the Coalition for Direct Action (at Seabrook).

CARD had its own internal factions, while CDA was hopelessly paranoid of anyone who didn't absolutely renounce all violence. Life is strange.

Luckily, we had more latitude Monday night, because Yips have worked intimately with Rock Against Racism since it first came to New York. The problem was the RAR soundtrack, which missed its own RAR march from Freestate thru midtown to the Garden. Once it pulled up, the lively strains of Cheetah Chrome & Stiletto, the Panic Squad and Earth Revival drew crowds which overflowed the tiny corral of police saw-horses around our site, across the street from kleig-lighted Madison Square Garden. Anybody outside the saw-horses got ordered to move on by fat, snarling New York cops. Ordinarily, I like New York cops; the ones around the Garden must've been imports from Philly.

Anyway, the concert crowd never grew very big, and just when things seemed to be pulling together, the RCP belied their supposed reputation for discipline, freaked out when it rained a couple drops as their band was just going on, and got into a fight with Aron and David Peel...

Continued Top of Next Page

Detroit

The Invisible Police State

On Monday night of the Republican Convention, the Secret Service and the cooperative Detroit police allowed Yippies to block traffic outside Joe Louis Arena, rather than risk a prime-time confrontation. But outside of media eyeshot, with ruthless efficiency, they broke up non-choreographed protests before they could start. They stopped dissent and kept it out of the papers. Did you hear about the Yippies who sailed a boat to Canada after Reagan's nomination, vainly seeking asylum as America's first "boat people"? Didn't think so.

The Reagan for President campaign wasn't the only show in town. There was a slick campaign pushing Betty Boop for President. Poorer but more visible were the clowns backing Nobody for President. And from Berkeley came a brilliant street theatre troupe that advocated Reagan for Shah; it claimed to represent such diverse groups as the National Hand Grenade Owners Association, Mutants for Radioactivity and Another Mother for War. Quite a trip to watch the impeccably Middle American Reagan for Shah folks try to convince perplexed Republicans: "But our Shah is dead now. We need Mr. Reagan. He'd make such a good Shah, don't you think?"

In Detroit, 25% of all Republicans wore white suits and cowboy hats. They stayed huddled downtown along the river, in the glass and steel fortress of the Renaissance Center-Kobel Hall-Joe Louis Arena: the urban countryside was, to the Republicans, as dangerous as the Indian-infested prairie. Gazing at the futuristic stronghold and recalling that, back before the French and Indian War, Fort Detroit was the strongest position on the Great Lakes, proved a strange exercise in timewarp juxtaposition. In the future, the rich will all live in armed compounds.

Detroit was sadly disillusioned in its belief the GOP Convention would pump money into the layoff-stricken Motor City, because the Republicans never left the Renaissance Center complex. Detroit dropped a bundle. Even cabs sat idle. The prostitutes made some money, but Judge W.J. "Killer Whale" Shamo (a white) took much of it away in astronomical fines—a rather sophisticated pimping operation. Later, protestors paid out large bribes to have charges finagled. The city fathers had to make money off someone. They'd rented Detroit out to the GOP, and all they had to show for it were Secret Service agents barking orders. Since most city officials were black, they'd take the rap in case of trouble. Neat. Republicans had figured out that protest-handling was a bit of dirty work best left to black folks.

So fitting that the Republicans should meet in Joe Louis Arena. During World War 2, the great black heavyweight champ boxed a series of exhibitions to benefit the war effort. His white gangster manager put everything in Louis' name and paid no taxes. The Internal Revenue Service pounced on Joe Louis, hit him with treble back

taxes and, though he had never received a cent of the money, made him a poor man again for the rest of his life.

Protests at the Reagan Coronation got off to a tipsy start when a Rock Against Racism concert dissolved in a rumble between three gangs: a police-sanctioned motorcycle gang, the Highwaymen; a local Latino street gang called the Clark Brothers, whom RAR organizers foolishly neglected to consult about use of their turf and the Creatures from the Planet Avakian (RCP). To aggravate racial friction, police deliberately landed hardest on the Clark Brothers.

When Yippies failed to keep a vow to take over a park along Reagan's parade route, protests seemed upended.

But the Yippies bounced back Monday night and broke away from the official CRASS (Citizens Reacting Against a Sick Society) promenade, to spraypaint "Stop Reagan" on the convention hall before startled Republicans' eyes, then block traffic into the Convention with a sit-in. This spontaneous happening, which backed traffic up for miles, was the only protest

(Continued on Page 25)

Next, just before 6:00 am the next morning, Tuesday, there occurred one of those peripheral events with incalculable consequences. Drunk, stoned, claiming to be pissed-off over some debt but actually egged on by notorious rightwing cronies whose avowed aim was to sabotage draft protests and elect Reagan, former WBAI radio personality and sometime Yippie Bruce Brown shaped the charge of a super-M-80 with putty and blew up the front door of the protest nerve center.

No one was hurt, but by the time folks fell back asleep, a fatal timelag had been created, because at 10:00 am the only person who could drive the RAR truck called, failed to reach his sleeping contact, and decided to wait til late afternoon to show up. This was sticky, because Tuesday was No Nukes Night. Hundreds staged a picturesque "die-in" across from the Garden. A dozen trained civil disobedience types from the Mobilization For Survival ignored the permit, went to the 7th Ave entrance of Penn Station and got themselves busted, provoking a flicker of interest from the *New York Times*. But to Billy and Suzy of CDA, chafing in a polycentric coalition where they could only dictate nonviolence for their Tuesday night, the RAR truck being late was final proof of Yippie chaotic tendencies.

On Wednesday when it dawned on them they couldn't impose nonviolence on the CWP, they pulled out of Freestate, stealing the medical supplies.

Meanwhile we were catching up. By Wednesday afternoon we were running just 45 minutes late. Wednesday we were the Antiwar Movement. A funny thing happened: the police treated us like the Antiwar Movement. For days, police had been spreading the rumor Yippies planned to burn our giant head of "Jimmy the Baptist on a silver platter." As the antiwar march wended south behind the head from the Harlem Induction Center toward the Garden, and crossed into Manhattan South Police Division at 59th and Columbus Circle, cops closed in and began clubbing selected demonstrators. At the rate onlookers were joining us, the fuzz saw that if we marched thru Times Square at rushhour with a reggae band on a soundtruck, thousands of mostly Third World people would swarm into the street and swamp the Garden. *The excuse for jerking our permit was we were 45 minutes late.*

They reckoned, though, without the Yippie T'ai Chi Action Command, which hit the cops with everything from sidewalk planters to their own clubs. Final score: Yippies 5, Cops 2. The cops threatened to send the game into extra innings that night:

entrants in this competition were disqualified because their fingers weren't sticky enough.

The ultimate political drinking bout of the century found Scotch-tipper Joan "the blonde bombshell" Kennedy swilling away vigorously against beer-chugging Billy Carter, who voiced a reasonable complaint that beer drinkers had been getting a bad name around the FreeState campsite only because of the Jewish dominated Movement. Billy later claimed this was the only reason he was judged to have lost the drink-off to the fetching Joan.

The rowdy crowd roared to its feet again and again during the Peter Bourne Quaalude Decathlon. The rigorously rehearsed runners made quite a sight as they lit the wrong end of their cigarettes while stumbling into large trees, stray shrubbery, media, undercover cops and one another on their way to the finish line. Speaking of lines, the Ham Jordan Disco-Coke Snorting Contest pitted that old "pyramid watcher" and staunch defender of women's rights in singles bars, Hambone himself, against the likes of Maggie "kiss-and-tell" Trudeau, Andy "buy my

when Yippies jumped a Nazi and burned his flag, nervous cops assumed riot stance, then rescued the Nazi and backed off.

The CARD rally, with 3,000 participants, drew the most of anything all week except the Jesusfreaks Thursday.

No riots made it to primetime. Thursday night we pretended to be so despondent we didn't even show up. No Yippie stage. No protestors. After 3 nights of Rock 'n Roll blasting 8th Ave, a couple Yippies circulated, telling cops asking about bands: "Hey—you guys beat up peace demonstrators on Broadway. No more free music for you!" Then, at 9:50 pm, with most cops in the dozens of area bars, the Communist Workers Party materialized at 33rd St on 7th and 8th Aves. Wearing helmets, swinging clubs, they almost breached the Garden before police could throw up a line. They'd come up in small groups on the sidewalks. One of them, Signe Waller, widow of a party member killed at Greensboro, got inside the Convention and exploded a super-M-80 during Carter's acceptance speech.

None of the three networks showed tape of the CWP riot. All made but scant reference to it and forgot about it the next day. The antiwar riot the media ignored *in toto*. Even riots weren't news in 1980. 1984 had arrived four years early.

friendship" Warhol, felon Steve Rubell (out on work-release, selling loose joints), Jake the Flake, and other cocaine aficionados. David Kennedy was disqualified when judges discovered that the white powder he was snorting wasn't coke at all. (Upon disqualification, the young Kennedy threw a temper tantrum and had to be taken away by his round-the-clock psychiatrist.) Meanwhile, Chip Carter, who was asked not to attend by his father, was seen whiffing away huge chunks of the most pearlescent Bolivian flake right off a pristine white marble tabletop, turning on a gaggle of smugglers, right off a pristine white marble tabletop at Tavern-On-The-Green. Abbie Hoffman's offer to supply the coke was turned down when chemical tests proved his product too weak (only 2%). Needless to say, Hambone won by a nose. After the event, contestants went off together in a stream of endless babble, except for a few teeth-grinders who stayed on to chain-smoke and to watch the remaining events.

The most exciting, colorful and all-around good time was had by all when a pair of specially fitting "hot cars" zoomed

Yet there was hope: for the first time in a decade, at a major national demonstration, protest groups had formed a united front that didn't dissolve into open factional bickering, because it was designed to keep serious coalitions from getting in each other's way instead of setting up a super-organization which they fight to control.

The flaw, of course, was that no one was able to change the agreed-upon scenario when Carter rescripted the convention and it really became strategic to move the anti-Draft demo up to Monday night.

And on an ironic note, about a week after the convention, depressed by newsmidias indifference—especially to the beating of anti-draft protestors on Broadway—and incensed at having them hang up the phone on him one time too many, Yippie Dana Beal set off a super-M-80 at the offices of the *Soho Weekly News*, a ultra-snooty purveyor of radical chic.

What happened next is instructive. Signe Waller, setting one off near the President, got disorderly conduct and a fireworks charge. Nothing at all happened to Bruce Brown, but then, his father has \$250 million. The *Soho*, however, is owned by a multinational, and they were able to get several felony charges against Beal, who is facing a long prison term as a "habitual offender".

off in a cloud of dust for the Teddy Kennedy Underwater Driving Contest. After careening wildly around the first hairpin turn, they maneuvered for position while racing toward the beckoning depths of Bethesda Fountain, where Underwater Judge Jaques Cousteau awaited.

Bethesda Fountain bubbled over when the buzzing "deep sea divers" plunged into its formerly serene waters. Both quickly sank to the cool marble floor, and the race to that swirling checkered flag turned serious. Before you could say "Captain Nemo," it was over: Cousteau's oxygen lines were slashed by the razor-sharp wheels of the modified race cars and Cousteau fought his way madly to the surface without giving a second thought as to who won the race.

When the Olympix were over, after the dust clouds kicked up by departing spectators had drifted off into the Manhattan haze, the glowing flames of the Carter Olympix Torch lingered on, flickering away through the night as the FreeState campers took part in the final event—the All-Night Mosquito Survival Competition.

THE CARTER NOLYMPIX

AUGUST 10—Young, old, misunderstood, alienated, bewildered—the huddled masses of Americans who missed out on the Moscow Olympics due to Carter's boycott showed up in droves to cheer on competitors in the YIP-sponsored CARTER OLYMPIX in FreeState, Central Park, NYC the first day of the Democratic Convention.

Festivities began with the 3-legged Presidential Race, which was won hands down by Ronald Reagan with a helping hand from John Tobacco (formerly John Ganga).

The most ambitious undertaking was the Bert Lance Kite-Flying Contest. First prize was to be a \$200,000 check from the Calhoun National Bank of Georgia, but results of that competition were still up in the air at press time.

Tidal waves of applause spurred on the entrants in the Congressional Suitcase Stuffing Contest, in which the first one to fill a bag with \$22 bills stood to win a free trip to VescoLand in the Bahamas. Both

(Continued from Page 24)

event with noticeable community support, as many black people singing civil rights songs joined. Finally, lawyers worked out a deal with high-ranking (black) cops: we could maintain a vigil on a median strip along the parade route in exchange for getting out of the street. From there, Yippies taunted delegates leaving on their buses with cries of: "Re-Elect Nixon!" and "Remember People's Park!" The most effective chant (the Texas delegation literally cringed): "We Shot J.R.!"

The Catch-22 to our deal was that no one on the vigil was allowed to sleep, and when, at 5:00 A.M., a few folks nodded out, the cops busted the vigil. Prosecutor George Crockett, second most powerful man in the Detroit Government, promised lawyers charges would be dropped, then went off to a "doctor's appointment" that lasted till Friday. He wasn't so powerful anymore: there'd been a coup d'etat, and now the S.S. was running Detroit. Judge Shamo set bails of \$5,000 and \$10,000 and, for good measure, summarily (illegally) threw spectator Ruthie Rifle in jail for contempt of court.

Meantime, police arrested 12 more Yippies back at the site, where women wearing veils protested Reagan's misogyny. Cops bloodied Yippie spokesman Dana Beal, then got an ice-cream vendor to tell reporters Beal fell down. Police told plenty of lies to reporters—about how many were busted, about who was still in jail—and even the hippest of reporters automatically believed them. Editors had circulated directives (NBC's was later disclosed) ordering reporters not to lend credence to participants' accounts of civil disturbances, which might promote upheaval, but instead to rely on "neutral" sources, particularly the police.

Groups like Republican Women for the ERA held permitted demonstrations a mile from the Convention. The women knew Reagan wasn't going to change his mind about ERA and abortion, and they were rightly perturbed. But they were still proud of the "Grand Old Party" and obviously intended to support Ronnie no matter what. Still they wore their white dresses (like the suffragists, you know) and chanted: "What do we want?" "ERA" "When do we want it?" "Now!" All right on cue.

But their hearts were not in it. A Holly Near clone sang dumb songs and the stench of sellout was heavy in the air. Finally they chanted: "The GOP is the party of the ERA!" One woman yelled back, "No it isn't!"

Non-GOP protestors from out-of-town were temporarily offered a campsite four miles away, in the warehouse district. But anything delegates and T.V. viewers might hear or see was *verboten*.

Yippies had announced plans to sail as "boat people" to Canada when Reagan was nominated Wednesday night. But boat people often experience delays getting a vessel, and the voyage fell through. Police boats filled the Detroit River, helicopters swept the skies, searching for the Yippie "boat people."

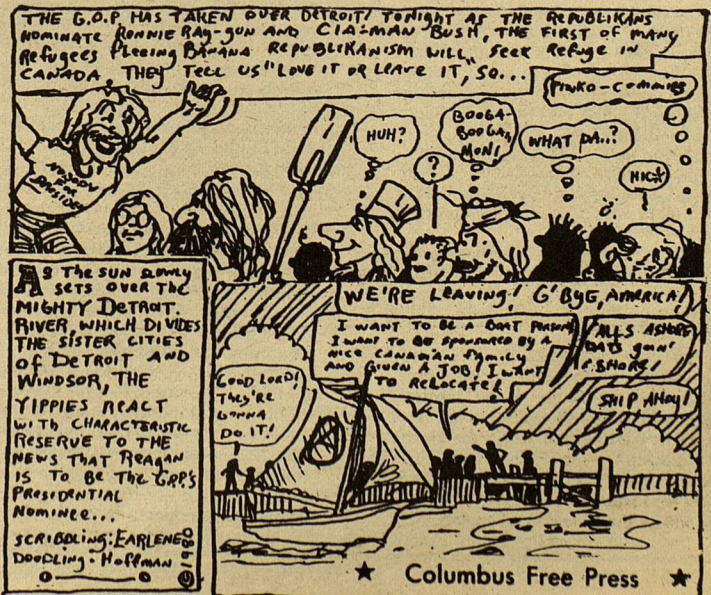
The "boat people" did sail Thursday night, after authorities had given up laying for them. As the sun set over the Detroit River, which separates Detroit from Windsor, Ontario, Yippies passed around statements reading: "Tonight, as the republicans nominate CIA-man Bush... America's first wave of boat people, the first of many refugees fleeing banana republicanism, will seek refuge in Canada."

At 9:00 p.m. (20 minutes after the last TV camera crew had given up waiting) a

sailboat arrived and about a dozen people boarded, announcing: "Reagan fascism has taken over Detroit! They tell us to love it or leave it, so we're leaving!" Bystanders applauded, waved, shook their heads, mumbled to themselves, or laughed hysterically. Detroit News cameras clicked as the boat people hoisted a black flag.

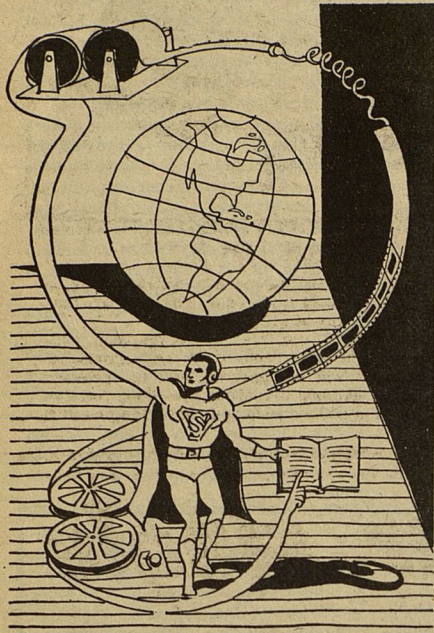
The boat people sailed under the Ambassador Bridge and past the Joe Louis Arena (with confused delegates watching) and approached the parking lot of a Holiday Inn in Windsor, where a Detroit Police launch forced them ashore.

"We're boat people," they shouted to onlookers. "We want to be sponsored by a nice Canadian family and given a job! We want to be re-located!"



CIA kicked off campus

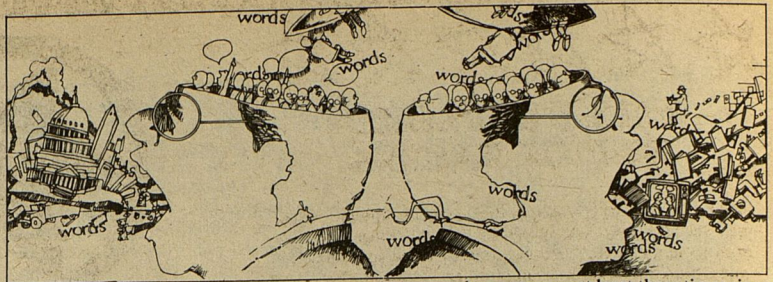
by Daniel Tsang



PHILADELPHIA—A handful of campus activists have forced the Central Intelligence Agency to abandon its scheduled appearance on the Temple University campus to interview students to become CIA agents. Covert Action Research-at Temple (CARAT), a campus organization formed as a direct result of a visit last April by the editors of *CovertAction Information Bulletin* to the north Philadelphia campus, distributed an anti-CIA leaflet in early December, and as a result, the CIA cancelled all interviews with students on campus.

CARAT's leaflet blasted the CIA for its violation of human rights the world over, and called for the banning of its recruiters from campus. It also called for the university administration to open all its books on its ties with the agency.

CARAT noted that a Temple alumnus, Philip Cherry, had been identified by Louis Wolf, co-editor of *CovertAction*, as the CIA's station chief in Lagos, Nigeria, after a similar posting in Dacca, Bangladesh, where he was instrumental in the overthrow of Ali Bhutto, the ex-president of Pakistan who was recently put



to death by the military government. CARAT asked: "Is this what Temple has to offer the world? Is this the kind of job we want our graduates to have?"

At least six students had already signed up for interviews with the CIA's Philadelphia recruiter, Dr. Elissa R. Allen, before the CIA was forced off campus. Three were about to receive Masters in Business Administration: Sharon Kelly, Robert Divito, and Nancy West. One, Andrea Varrichio, was a Ph.D candidate in Spanish. Two others were undergraduates, David Morton and John Scudder.

Scudder, graduating at the end of the semester, with a degree in Business Administration, told the *Temple University News* that he was "looking for a career opportunity that was interesting."

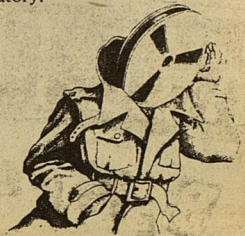
What makes the CIA's recruitment drive at Temple significant is that this appears to be the first time the agency has publicly advertised on campus for the position of "operations officer (overseas)", in other words, covert action case officers.

According to documents released to CARAT under a Freedom of Information Act request, the CIA had been recruiting

overtly on campus at least three times since the fall of 1979: October 31 and November 14, 1979, and April 2, 1980. Two of the appearances were at the university's career services center, and a third (in November 1979) was at a Minority Engineering Student Association's "Job Fair". This concentrated attention at Temple signifies an attempt at especially convincing Third World students to work for the spy organization.

Cancellation of the CIA's recruitment interviews was not announced but was discovered by the press. Stories appeared in the *Bulletin* and on local radio stations and at least one television station.

Before the cancellation was discovered, CARAT members distributed anti-CIA leaflets to students on campus. The leaflet contained a spoof on the CIA's "employment opportunities", offering such jobs as "Assassin (GS-18-mass murders); Censor; Drug Trafficker; Pimp; Provocateur; and Wiretapper" for applicants fitting the following qualification: "Heterosexuality mandatory."



CIA debuts on CBS

by John Kelly
reprinted from CounterSpy, POB 647,
Ben Franklin Sta., Wash. DC 20044

December 28, 1967

CBS Television has announced plans for a new show to be aired in 1981: *The CIA*. Five years ago, Larry Thompson met quietly with then CIA Director William Colby and then ABC head Fred Silverman to lay the groundwork for such a show. Thompson is now the executive producer for CBS's *The CIA*.

Thompson is being assisted by Gerald Ford's former jokewriter, Don Penny, and screenwriter Edward Anhalt. Additional "technical assistance and advice" is being provided by the Association of Former Intelligence Officers, an organization full of ex-CIA officers such as David Phillips who ran many propaganda and psychological warfare operations for the CIA, including one in the U.S. (Phillips also oversaw the CIA's destabilization of the Allende government in Chile. Later, Phillips publicly lied about the CIA's role in the 1973 coup.)

Thompson has explained the show's objective: "Ideally, we'd like to show that the people in the CIA are American citizens with families and a job to do." Rudy Maxa of the *Washington Post* summed up the show's objective as an attempt to "do for the embattled CIA's image what *The FBI* (TV show) did for J. Edgar Hoover's fiefdom."

Don Penny doesn't like this comparison to *The FBI*. He asserted that "We're not trying to whitewash," but then added that in talking about the CIA, "you're talking about a university. These people do everything from talk (sic) French to collect (sic) urine samples."

There can be little doubt that *The CIA* is a premeditated whitewash for a CIA beleaguered by public exposure of its

misdeeds. Such a show also has the potential to divert public attention from ongoing CIA operations. It should be remembered that *The FBI* show during the FBI's massive assault on constitutional rights known as COINTELPRO.

1979 and 1980 have seen a tremendous upsurge in peoples' struggles for liberation—struggles which threaten the very empire that the CIA defends. Naturally, the CIA is aware that an American public numbed by a fictional "CIA" is less likely to try to stop the CIA's operations against progressive movements in other countries.

It is unacceptable and unconscionable for CBS to run *The CIA* series, particularly since the CIA is forbidden to carry out domestic propaganda operations. *Counterspy*, the watchdog journal which first broke this story, has urged the TV public to stop the broadcasting of *The CIA* and to demand that the Federal Communication Commission and Congress investigate CBS's program.

This investigation is especially needed in light of the fact that CBS has for years been "providing cover for CIA agents, supplying the CIA with film outtakes (unaired footage), permitting CIA agents to enter CBS control rooms to monitor reports of correspondents without their knowledge and having correspondents participate in debriefing sessions with then CIA Director Allen Dulles."

Finally, the investigation is needed in light of the following 1967 letter from Allen Dulles to then CBS official Michael Burke. This letter indicates that the idea for *The CIA* was a CIA-initiated covert operation ("zebra") and suggests that there might have been many more covert machinations between the CIA and CBS.

Michael Burke, Esq.
17 East 89th Street
New York 10028

Dear Mike:

I have been anxious to get in touch with you to share an idea, and your Christmas and New Year card with the browsing zebras gave me an address where I thought I could write you personally.

For some time I have felt that sooner or later something should and would be done in the field of television with regard to intelligence which would be somewhat comparable to what the FBI is now doing so effectively in that field. Efforts have been made by various persons along these lines, but always based on the theory that the series could or should be sponsored by the CIA, somewhat as the FBI series is sponsored. Because of the difference in the two services, I feel, however, that this is an impractical idea insofar as the intelligence field is concerned. On the other hand, I feel that there is now in the public domain as the result of a series of publications, books, articles, and newspaper reports relating to various phases of intelligence which could furnish the background material which could be used without a formal sponsor. Here the private individual who might be associated with the item and the authors and writers of the various pieces would give a measure of credence and credibility to what was selected and edited from the vast amount of material now in the public domain.

I do not know whether this general subject would interest you and CBS. If it should, I should be glad to present my ideas to you in a personal and confidential way, preferably by our getting together for a good talk where I could outline what I have in mind. Not being sure the "zebra" address is the proper one for this purpose, I shall limit myself in this letter to sending best wishes to you both for Christmas and the coming year, and to express the hope that we may get together in the not too distant future.

Sincerely,

Allen W. Dulles

AWD:mcm
1-B file
1-Chrono

Job benefits included:
• diplomatic/military/journalistic cover;
• tax shelters and immunity from IRS audit;
• free company editing of memoirs; safe housing; free listing in "Who's Who in the CIA" in the *Dirty Work* volumes; free publicity in *CovertAction* and *Counter-spy*; and reunion with Temple/Penn alumnus Philip Cherry."

The CIA gave no public explanation for the cancellation of its December 10 campus interviews, but the *Bulletin* reported it was due to fear of a protest demonstration. Career services director George Cronk was also quoted as saying that a sign-up sheet posted in the placement center had mysteriously disappeared, and claimed that students listed were later contacted by telephone to discourage them from keeping their appointments.

The stopping of overt CIA recruitment at Temple comes two and a half months after Temple's School of Law banned the Federal Bureau of Investigation from its Law Recruitment Day in New York City because the FBI violates the school's non-discrimination policy regarding sexual preference.

CARAT members were jubilant over their victory but vowed to continue their investigation into covert activities on campus. In a December 1, 1980 letter to CARAT, CIA Information and Privacy Coordinator John E. Bacon refused to confirm or deny the existence of documents relating to any confidential or covert CIA connection with or interest in research to pursue recruitment or placement at Temple University. CARAT plans to continue to pursue its FOIA request, and to call for the banning of classified research on campus.

giant of the U.S. There's never before been a suggestion that there should be an ideological litmus test for stations receiving funds from the Corporation for Public Broadcasting. Such a test would be an incredible violation of the First Amendment right to freedom of speech.

"The funds we have received from CPB," continued Franck, "have helped us do our job better, but the very reason for listener-sponsorship of community radio is so that we can be responsible only to the people in communities we serve. This is something we plan to continue to do during the crucial period this country is now facing."

Conservative Caucus, picked a Pacifica reporter out of the crowd of journalists, saying: "We have a gentleman here from Pacifica Radio which is federally subsidized and which has a very liberal point of view." The federal government must stop subsidizing "policy advocacy by liberals," said Phillips. Three other New Right media specialists, Paul Weyrich of the Committee for the Survival of a Free Congress, Terry Dolan of the National Conservative Political Action Committee, and Richard Viguerie of the *Conservative Digest*, chuckled along.

Coincidentally perhaps, Phillips' line of attack exactly matches a recent offensive

against Pacifica by two Washington-based ultra-right-wing journals. Accusing Pacifica of being "communist broadcasters," they, like Phillips, bemoan government training and equipment funds provided to Pacifica stations through the Corporation for Public Broadcasting and other sources.

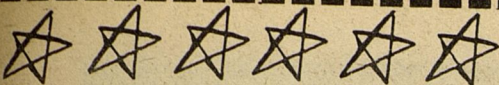
"It's very disturbing to hear on the day after the elections," said Pacifica President Peter Franck, "representatives of the New Right suggest that one of the ways President-elect Reagan can balance the budget is to attack the few voices of communication in this country which are not bought and paid for by the corporate

PACIFICA MENACED

Four architects of the conservative sweep in the national elections served notice November 5 that Pacifica Radio heads their new "enemies list." Apparently, Pacifica's tenacious defense of free speech for those not wealthy enough to own media outlets is unacceptable to the New Right.

At a National Press Building news conference, Howard Phillips, head of the

for more info contact: (213) 931-1625 or (415) 452-1300



RALLY DEPLORES RISE OF RACISM

UNIV. OF NORTH CAROLINA—Black Student Movement leader Mark Canady said he “fears the trend that the country is going to.” He was one of three speakers who voiced their anger and disappointment with the Klan/Nazi trial verdict at a Rock Against Racism rally last week in Chapel Hill. “Nov. 17th,” he said, “started open season.” The rally followed by one day the acquittal of the six defendants. About 100 persons attended.

Floris Cauce, widow of CWP member Cesar Cause who was killed in Greensboro last November, said, “I’m angry and I think you know why... I’ll never forget the sight of my husband being shot down, unarmed, with nothing but a stick in his hand.” She called for an “indepth investigation to expose the Washington officials responsible for the not guilty verdict of the Klansmen.”

Chris Kueny, a spokesman for the Students Against Militarism, and the organizer wanted to “get the students together and receive ideas (from the speakers and the literature available) which were not racist... and to protest the racism in the state.” The event was racially mixed. Mark Canady commented, “This is the first time I’ve seen this many blacks and whites together, except during a basketball game.”



The event was sponsored by the Students Against Militarism, North Carolina YIPPIES and the National Rock Against Racism. The Revolutionary Communist Party and the Communist Workers Party participated with book displays and t-shirt sales. Though the sales were not very profitable, nearly everyone crowded the TV monitor to watch a CWP videotape of what happened Nov. 3, 1979 in Greensboro.

The event, which was heavily monitored by police, was mildly enthusiastic. Students came to hear the music (three bands played) and the speakers.

reprinted from the North Carolina Anvil



RAR TOUR

Important!!—It's still not too late to arrange a gig as part of the National 81 RAR Tour. You still have time to contact Ben Zippy at 212-533-5028.

Also, you can put your free concert, smoke-in, anti-draft, no-nuke, or other demo or on the National Action Map which will be appearing here in upcoming issues. Get the national organization working for you. Check with us to make certain your plans don't conflict with others.

CIRCULATION 500 NOVEN MAY 26 1984 PRICE

KILL THE HOSTAGES

The Pentagon estimated that even if the commandos had made it to the embassy compound undetected, as many as 40 of the hostages—and up to 30 of the commandos—would have been killed.

BENEDICT ARNOLD and THE TRAITORS

As of next Monday, even recorded music will be illegal.

Oil fields. I RAN FROM IRAN! MURDERERS!!

THE FALLOUT FROM THE SHAH

Calling himself no richer than an American millionaire, the Shah estimated his wealth at \$50 million and \$100 million.

Iran. I RAN FROM IRAN!

rar single

KILL THE HOSTAGES: BENEDICT ARNOLD AND THE TRAITORS

Benedict Arnold and the Traitors new single "Kill the Hostages" is one of the few independent U.S. releases that makes a total break with American Cheezburgerpunk, registering a million on the unpatriotic shock scale. While the rock'n'roll provided on the record is more than adequate - revved up Chuck Berry energy drive - it's the lyrics that do the damage:

That's the way it is May fourth
the forty millionth day of captivity
for those American hostages in Iran

This is Walter Cronkite saying good evening
"Hey Walter I've got a simple solution

A-B-C-D

Kill the hostages
Turn them into sausages
Kill the hostages
Turn them into sausages

Why destiny calls
Iran's got America
By the imperialist balls

Kill the hostages
Gouge out their eyes
They're C.I.A. spies

(refrain)
Kill the hostages
Put America on trial
Make my revolutionary lips smile
Kill the Hostages

This record has got to be the "Rock'n'Roll High School" of the real world. Copies of this new classic can be obtained by writing:
Putrid Records
Rock Against Racism
Pomona, CA 91766

from graphic equalizer, 280 Ferris, Highland Park, Mich. 48203

ANDY GRAY COLUMN

SO YOU STILL WANNA BE A ROCK 'N ROLL STAR

The Plight of the Plastic People

Sometime last year or so, I read an article in the Village Voice concerning the plight of the Iron Curtain's top rock band, The Plastic People, and how they suffered under the heel of communism, ostensibly for playing rock that offended the older folk who happened to run the country (whoever heard of rock 'n roll that didn't offend the older folks who (always) happen to run the country?).

A group of students (no doubt influenced by the rare Stones and Beatles records they had somehow aquired) decided to start a rock band and applied to the state for a license to legally pursue their new avocation. The state, (although it is highly doubtful that they welcomed the advent of something as obviously decadent as a rock 'n roll band), considered this request and for some reason duly granted one license that allowed the students now known as The Plastic People to become a professional rock band. The state began to issue the band social security cheques to live on until employment could be found, and also, I imagine, so they could grow their hair to a respectable length and practice a bit.

Within a few weeks the state began to provide the Plastic People with various hip gigs, such as factory dances, county fairs, and the occasional university hop, not to mention the private parties that the band and their friends organiz-

ed. There was, however, one catch to all of this, and that was, although the state was perfectly willing to act as sponsor and agent for the fledgling band, the state was adamant in its ruling that the band was to stick to entertaining the kids, and under no circumstances would any "counter revolutionary" propagandizing be tolerated. In a nutshell, no songs along the lines of "I hate the socialist state," "Brezhnev sucks," or "the west is best," etc.

In the absolute anarchist tradition of rock n roll, the Plastic People soon began to write their own songs, and yes, the new material was along the lines of "I hate the Socialist State," "Brezhnev sucks," and "The west is best," so of course the state, in the absolute totalitarian tradition of defensive socialism and states in general, came down on the unfortunate Plastic People like a ton of bricks.

When the dust had cleared, the verdict was returned and The Plastic People were found guilty of a variety of offenses, crimes against the state, agitation, etc. The punishment was horrible enough to deter any future bands from repeating the mistakes of the unfortunate Plastic People. The license to perform live and receive moneys for playing rock 'n roll in the service of the people was revoked. The Plastic People, in order to support themselves, would now have to go out and work at regular day jobs like everyone else, and if they still wished to continue with the rock

music, they would now have to do it on their own time. So there you had it, the poor little rock band crushed by the ruthless state....

Well, that's how the Village Voice saw it, but from my point of view all this really meant was that from now on the poor old Plastic People were thrust into exactly the same situation that every unsigned rock band in either England or the United States faces today. The only difference being that in both the aforementioned countries rock bands are allowed to write whatever they please, but after about eight hours of construction work or slogging it out in the factory or office, they may be too tired to even practice their scales let alone run around town looking for gigs. Hopefully the band can score a big manager who will make it all work out, and soon will begin to play a whole variety of hip gigs, county fairs, clubs and parties, but now the band runs the risk of having the manager saying... "I can't hear the words so turn down the amps" or "This song isn't a hit so it can't be recorded," etc.

Oh well back to the unfortunate Plastic People... You know, after working eight hours at the daily grind, I somehow can't muster up any sympathy for the unfortunate Plastic People, in fact, a "license" to play rock 'n roll, social security cheques to practice on, guaranteed income!—You know it... Okay, I promise, no nasty critical type songs, I promise, on my word as a rock 'n roller.....

MESSAGE FROM THE HONORABLE STANDING DEER; PRISONER OF WAR

reprinted from Bulldozer, POB 1817, Bancroft, Ontario, Kanada

For me, the world is divided into a very simple dichotomy: there are policemen and there are people. If you are a person you are my friend, my brother, my sister. If you are a policeman, you are my enemy, my oppression, and I will fight you in the spirit of Total Resistance until my dying breath.

It is not necessary for you to imprison yourself within the confines of any particular ideology or political philosophy to be a person. You may be a person without ever being consciously aware of having had a "political" thought in your head. The way you express your peoplehood is through your actions; by what you do in your everyday struggles. How you deal with your ongoing existence determines what you are. If you think people-thoughts and imagine yourself to be a person, but your actions are inconsistent in that they contribute nothing to peoplehood then your life is a sham, and all your good thinking is a matter of profound unimportance. To be a person you must live your life as a person.

In jail, your peoplehood is expressed in many ways, the most important of which is the obligation to demand of your keepers that you—as well as your brothers and sisters—be treated as human beings. Each time you acquiesce to inhumane treatment—either to yourself or to a brother or sister—you have traded part of your peoplehood for policemanhood. If you cooperate, enough times by refusing to demand the respect and human dignity due you as a human being, you will wake up some morning and find that you have become part policeman.

Again, your political thoughts and ideals might be quite unclear and/or jumbled in your mind, or they may exist in such minuscule proportions that they are virtually unrecognizable, but your actions give you away as being part policeman if you support the police by failing to resist against the terms of confinement which degrade, humiliate and cause illegal and/or unnecessary suffering that relegates you to the status of a beast rather than human.

If you cooperate with the police by being tricked into using his control devices to spread disunity among your brothers and sisters then your peoplehood is the loser.

From birth, the masses of people in the united states are being conditioned to have a police mentality. They learn to differentiate between acceptable and unacceptable behavior from their parents by the subtle (and sometimes not so subtle) ways culturally passed on from generation to generation by tradition of long standing. The institutions of racism, sexism, classism, individualism, greed, the "spirit of free enterprise" and competition, all go towards making a "good american." "Good americans" think in terms of "I", "Me", "Mine", rather than "we", "us", and "ours". Cooperative behavior is taboo in the conditioning of "good americans."

"Good americans" are found in all walks of life. The tiny minority of criminals who own the world could not own it without the cooperation of "good americans" who dream of becoming the oppressor themselves. "Good americans" control the educational system, television, radio, newspapers and national magazines.

What is "news"? When "society-created policemen" sit in their living rooms all over america watching the six o'clock "news" every evening, how many of them reflect on how many wondrous events occurred that date at some point on the globe?

As a case in point, let's look at the case of Leonard Peltier. On June 26, 1975, an Indian man by the name of Joe Stuntz was murdered by FBI agents at the Jumping Bull compound near the village of Oglala

on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota. The Indian people defended themselves from the indiscriminate firing of FBI guns, and two FBI agents were killed in the firefight that ensued.

Only four adult males were present at the spiritual encampment: Jimmy Eagle, Dino Butler, Bob Robideau and Leonard Peltier. All four were indicted for the "murder" of the FBI agents. The rest of the Indian people present at the spiritual encampment were women, old people and children. Charges against Jimmy Eagle

Besides the firefight described above, did 10,000 events take place that day? Did 10,000,000? Were any Indian or Third World women of child bearing age forcibly sterilized that day? Did the now fugitive from justice Shah of Iran have any of his political enemies tortured to death on June 26, 1975? Unless from some unusual personal knowledge in the head of an individual who happened to be involved in events such as these, we, the masses of people, will never know, because such things were not considered "news".



AWESOME NEWS

were dropped for lack of evidence. Dino Butler and Bob Robideau were found innocent by a jury in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, partly on the grounds of self-defense. Is it "murder" to defend your family and relatives when they are attacked without provocation by the guns of already proven murderers?

Leonard Peltier knew he could not receive a fair trial in the courts of Greed, and he escaped to Canada. Leonard was later given a sham "trial" in Fargo, North Dakota. Leonard was denied a defense, as the star witness who had claimed to have been present at the scene of the firefight, and further claimed in affidavits written by David Price of the FBI (in order to get Leonard illegally extradited from Canada) that she was Leonard's "girlfriend", but it

On June 26, 1975, when the united states stole one-eighth of the Pine Ridge Reservation did any watcher of the six o'clock "news" know that the united states had just stolen 80 billion dollars worth of Indian land containing heavy deposits of uranium ore? Why was that act of thievery not considered "news"?

Did any children die of starvation in the richest nation on earth that day? Were any freedom fighters tortured to death in Uruguay, by the "police" backed by the united states CIA? We will never know, because if these things, and much more occurred on June 26, 1975, it was not considered "news".

What was considered "news" was the shooting of two political FBI police—by Indian people in self-defense—who were

“Did any children die of starvation in the richest nation in the world? Were any freedom fighters tortured to death in Uruguay, by the ‘police’ backed by the united states CIA? We will never know, because if these things, and much more, occurred on June 26, 1975, it was not considered ‘news’.

was shown that she was not only not Leonard's "girlfriend", but it was shown that she could not even identify Leonard Peltier in the courtroom. She further stated that the FBI agents had made up the affidavits and coerced her into signing them under the threat that she and her child would be murdered as was Anna Mae Aquash. Incredibly, the judge ruled her testimony to be irrelevant. He said the FBI wasn't on trial—only Leonard Peltier was on trial. As a result, Leonard Peltier, a deeply religious man who has never killed anybody is in the infamous Control Unit at Marion, Illinois serving two consecutive life sentences and seven years for a "crime" he did not commit. Let us look for a moment, and see how the so-called "news" helped to bring this injustice about.

specialists in terrorizing indigenous peoples confined on concentration camps in their own land by the united states.

Why was this event worthy of twelve minutes of prime time television? Was the murder of Joe Stuntz, an Indian man, completely unworthy of "news", much less an investigation?

Who is this creature called a "news editor"? Where did he get the training to decide which events would be reported as "news"? Did he decide on 6 to 10 events to be "reported" as "news"? He must have, but what was his criteria, and whose interests did he represent? Who taught him that the other 9,994 (or ten times that number) of events were not to be considered "news"? The answer is that the nation's policemen, sitting in their chairs in front of their televisions, are receiving that

most successful form of brainwashing yet devised by the conceptual apparatus of man. The masses are being conditioned to be policemen without ever wearing uniforms, or belonging to the law enforcement industry.

Do the policemen who wear no uniforms, who watch the six o'clock "news", read their morning newspaper and listen to the radio "news" on their car radios on the way to work seriously imagine they are being informed about everything approaching reality? Do the readers of TIME, NEWSWEEK, u.s. NEWS AND WORLD REPORT, etc., gain any information at all about the struggle for freedom raging all over the world? You be the judge!

The more "news" issued by a controlled media that people listen to or see the less they know about what is actually happening in the world, and as a consequence, the further they stray from the people. They tiny minority of multi-millionaire criminals who "own" the world use language itself as a control device, and their "experts" have sold the masses into perpetual bondage by making them believe in the concept of unbiased "news" reporting. The concept of providing the people with "news" is one of the most brilliant achievements, on the part of the ruling class, to protect their self-interest of privilege for themselves at the expense of the many.

Did Columbus really "discover" america? The "education system" told my eight-year-old daughter that he did. She thought I was crazy when I told her that her ancestors had been living on this land for more than 50,000 years before Columbus stumbled onto our shores thinking he was in India. I explained to her that our country was invaded by sea pirates more than 500 years ago; kidnapped the Black man from Africa to do his work and exploited Our Mother until there is hardly anything—lakes, streams, forests, the food we eat and the very air we breathe—that is not polluted. The sea pirates ate the heart out of the melon in the name of profit and now their descendants fight like jackals over the rind.

I told her that america was built on genocide, slavery and thievery, but today the descendants of these murderers, slavers and thieves enjoy the utmost respect as politicians, bankers and the owners of multi-national corporations. True to their inbred greed and avariciousness these criminals are now attempting to steal the pitifully small amount of land and energy resources Indian people have left. They do it by using the tried and proven tactics of colonialism.

First, they "educate" Indian "leaders"; next, they place them in positions of power as Tribal Chairmen through "fair elections" conducted, by the people. The people who vote them into office are the friends and relatives who stand to gain a part of the united states' green paper being freely distributed in something called "programs". That traditional Indians don't vote is of no consequence because there is always enough "hang around the fort" people to get their friends elected. The game is played until the "legal representatives" of the tribe make deals with the multi-national conglomerates (with full backing of the united states) to give away the land and resources at a tiny fraction of its true value. There can be no price in green paper put on our land. Who can sell a tree? Without our land base we will become a truly conquered people, but the "hand around the fort people" think only of today.

Of course, I do not refer to all of our Tribal Chairmen as puppets of the united states. Some of our Tribal Chairmen are

Continued, Page 31



photo by Michel Dubois

THE LONG WALK

Michel DeBois

On the eve of thanksgiving 1980, the Long Walk for Survival ended a 4,000 mile journey that took them from San Francisco to Washington, D.C. and finally New York City to the United Nations. There, in spite of the heavy rain, the walkers held a vigil of prayer and fasting that lasted four days.

The walk was led by Native American Women carrying prayer staffs. Participants were Indians of 80 tribes, Americans of all races as well as people from Japan, Germany, France and Sweden. A contingent of Buddhist Monks from Japan brought a strong backing to the walk, and a reminder of the first utilization of the Atomic Bomb.

This spiritual walk was made to alert the world to the threat to all life by continued nuclear development. They called for an immediate end to uranium mining on Indian land, and end to nuclear development, to the military draft and the war machine, and immediate end to the sterilization of Indian women and an end to world hunger.

"The walk is a prayer that came across the country" said Milo Yellowhair, an Oglala Sioux from South Dakota, "I look at the problems that are facing us as a spiritual crisis. A lot of the problems in America stem from the fact that the people consume and don't give anything back to the earth. The earth is the keeper of life and we are destroying it by the things we are doing."

The Earth is sacred, the spiritual consciousness which comes with the respect of the Earth is fundamental to real political change.

Nuclear development is the last offshoot of civilization that is carving the planet into a wasteland. Destroying plant and animal species and crushing the people that stand in the way of progress.

As 55% of U.S. uranium reserves are under Indian lands, as well as huge reserves of coal, Indians are standing in the way of this progress that brought us the bomb and Three Mile Island. They stand in the way of our own destruction. As Oren Lyons, from the Six Nation Confederacy, says stating all Indian prophecies "As long as we are burning the tobacco, as long as the Indian Nations exist, you will survive, but when we're gone, you too are gone..."

The walkers went through the land, mostly Indian reservations, that the U.S. Government and the corporate powers are transforming into "national sacrifice areas". That includes the downwind area from the nuclear tests of the 50s where many people died of cancer, leukemia and gave birth to deformed children. The downwind area has been chosen to harbor the MX Missile System—there 25,000 square miles may be transformed into a Nuclear Park where 200 missiles will shuttle around 6,400 shelters—in an effort to

sponge any Russian nuclear attack. It will be the largest construction project ever with a cost that could go up over 100 billion. The chosen site lays mostly on Shoshone aboriginal land that the U.S. claims as public land. The Shoshone do not want to see their sacred ground transformed into a "Nuclear Park". As they said to the walkers at Duckwater reservation, "The land is sacred and it is not for sale".

Another sacrifice area is the Navajo and Pueblo reservation. There over 100 million tons of radioactive mill tailings have been abandoned by the mining corporations. Mill tailings are a sandy by-product of the uranium processing that retains 85% of its radioactivity and releases highly carcinogenic radon gas. In the 50s one hundred Navajo mined uranium for Kerr-McGee, 25 have died of lung cancer, 50 others are sick with lung cancer. According to the doctors from the Indian Hospital the final toll will be over 70%—"The moral equivalent of a war."

The walkers went to Big Mountain as the government is fencing off the area to remove over 6,000 Navajo under the Navajo-Hopi Land Settlement Act. Navajo and Hopi have been living there in peace for 600 years, but the Hopi Tribal Government asked the congress for the exclusive use of the area that contains huge reserves of low sulfur coal as well as uranium. Traditional leaders from both tribes have realized that the dispute is used as a disguise to remove Indians from the land for non-Indians to exploit mineral resources. John Boyden, lawyer for the Hopi tribe, was also working for Peabody Coal that already exploited the Black Mesa Mine, 30 miles away.

If implemented the decision to remove the Big Mountain people will be largest relocation of Indians since the long walk of 1669 when Kit Carson herded 8,000 Navajo to the concentration camp of Bosque Redondo. Big Mountain people are among the most traditional Navajo, their way of life revolves around their land where they have many sacred places. They declared their independence in 1979 and have since stiffened their resistance to the removal.

The walk visited other areas like Burnham and Dalton pass, where people are trying to save the land and resisting corporations. They went through Grant—the world capital of uranium, and nearby Mt. Taylor, a sacred mountain to Navajos and Pueblos which is being ravaged by uranium mining. On one side of the volcano, Gulf Oil is drilling the deepest mine shaft in the world, on the other side sits the largest strip mine located on the Laguna Pueblo, where agriculture has completely disappeared. Cancer rate, miscarriage and congenital deformation among new borns have reached alarming proportions on Navajo, Acoma and Laguna reservations.



Jean-Marc Jacot



The water is being depleted and poisoned. On the Navajo reservation alone 36 active mines deplete 5,000 to 25,000 gallons of water per minute 24 hours a day.

The walkers reached Albuquerque, N.M. and rallied in front of the headquarters of United Nuclear, responsible for the Church Rock spill where a dam broke down releasing 100,000 gallons of radioactive water into the Rio Puerco—an accident termed by the Nuclear Regulatory Commission as the worst in the history of the nuclear industry.

Further east the walkers prayed and held ceremonies at the headquarters of corporations involved in nuclear development: Kerr-McGee in Oklahoma City; in front of the office of General Dynamics, the builder of the Trident submarine and other atomic weapons, in St. Louis; in Miamisburg, at the Monsanto Research facility which produces parts for nuclear weapons and stands across from the Indian Burial Mound; Rockwell International in Columbus, Ohio; General Electric in Philadelphia...

This journey through the nuclear cycle includes mines, uranium enrichment plants and T.M.I., where Chief Leonard Crowdog, Lakota Medicine Man, held a pipe ceremony. In Claremore, Oklahoma, the walkers rallied in front of the Indian Hospital—evidence of massive sterilization of native American women was revealed by the General Accounting office in a study for ex-Senator Abourezk in 1976: Approximately 3,406 Indian women had been sterilized in a 3 year period between 1973 and 1976 in that state alone. Lehman Brightman, President of the United Native Americans, estimates that between 60,000 and 70,000 Indian women have been sterilized in the past 12 years. The women are often told that they can't have more children or that they have a cyst on the ovary. Misinformed consent is a widespread practice. In some cases Indian women went in the hospital for an appendix operation and came out without their ovaries.

(Continued on Page 31)

Letters

SMACK ROCK; BACKTALK

Dear Overthrow,

I purchased "OVERTHROW" at the Democratic National Convention, as I watched the delegates walking back and forth along the glass walkways at the Garden. Occasionally I waved hoping it would help to give them that "Flash of Responsibility and Intelligence." I guess it didn't work 'cause we got Peanut Man. But I was impressed with OVERTHROW, until I read that article on Junk. It was simply a piece of irresponsible reporting.

It was fairly good up to the last paragraph before "The Stones: Love in Vein." Billie Holiday did not die of an overdose, she died in Bellevue of a mysterious cause. My guess would be that the physical abuse to her body finally caught up with her, specifically the liver. In her last years she used to drink beer in a bar along 42nd Street. A friend of mine used to drink with her, and often paid for her drinks because she was broke (in more ways than one). Neither was Janis Joplin found with a needle in her arm, that was Lenny Bruce. Janis was found a few feet from her door, she had gone downstairs to buy cigarettes. But my guess would be that after she went to buy cigarettes she did-up again, put her works in the box by her bed, which is where they were found and then went to lock the door. On the way back from locking the door was when she fell. Methadone was found in her hotel room, so evidently she intended to stop. As for your statements about record companies who provide Smack to the artists, of the Producers, Managers, etc. that I have known, Smack is a no-no. If you are an addict they will not touch you, an addict is too much of a hassle, period. The incredible problems addiction would cause during tours would be too much, unless you were the Rolling Stones, or comparable. But the one problem that recording companies do seem to overlook (as in Janis Joplin) is alcoholism. That's legal, and the addiction syndrome takes so much longer that it is easy to overlook it. Janis Joplin had a severe alcoholism problem, her heroin addiction on the other hand was sporadic.

After these errors then you commit the BIG ERROR, the one you accuse the *Soho News* of: glamorizing heroin. And you forgot to mention that heroin is an addicting drug, FOR LIFE. Then you attack the treatment programs. Although many of them are incredible bureaucracies, there are many dedicated women and men who despite the red tape and demotivating regulations they work through, manage to help. Many work for very low pay because they are dedicated to helping their brothers and sisters. You also call Methadone an addicting drug, but that is exactly why it works. Remember heroin is addicting.

The new research on Endorphins promises to be the greatest breakthrough in the cure for addiction. Right now heroin addiction is incurable. I agree that heroin should be decriminalized, but it will never happen. Perhaps it should be legalized for the terminally ill and addicts are able to function better on Methadone. Many addicts do not want to stop using heroin. (I didn't, and like most addicts I entered Methadone Maintenance with the additude that at least I wouldn't be sick. If I got high, then all the better!) Increased heroin supply, always seems to accompany political unrest, I WONDER WHY?? LET YOUR READERS FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!! All I know is that my name was dropped from the politically dangerous list to the narcotics list. One down and how many more to go? LET'S NOT LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN!!! HEROIN IS ADDICTING

Sincerely, from an inactive addict and proud Methadone patient.

Joycelyn Sue Woods
New York City, N.Y.

P.S. How can I get OVERTHROW.

WELFARE SLAVERY: AMERIKKAN STYLE

Dear Overthrow,

Waiting on line at "quick service" at the local welfare office, dealing with insensitive bureaucrats who are "over-worked" (but take three hour lunch breaks), treating recipients like cattle, never giving them what they really need. After 3-5 hours of this CRAP, you feel like screaming at the clerks in the window, just to let them know you exist! Did you know that the New York City (state) welfare budget has remained the same since the mid-70's? With living costs rising and rents being raised (for slums), welfare recipients (most with dependent children) stand to lose the most. Then you get the petit bourgeois outcry that those on welfare are 'lazy leaches who sponge off our hard-earned tax dollars.'

Well this reporter can answer that BULLSHIT! First of all, SURVIVAL itself is hard in this capitalist exploitative society which thrives on competition! Having to make ends meet on barely anything is a pain! Many would prefer to be doing satisfying, enjoyable work, if given the chance. Most mothers have no way of finding high-quality, free or low-cost day-care for their kids. Not everyone wants to work for the rich piggies and their pawns! In order to get a "decent job", you'd have to parade around in monkey suits or uncomfortable stockings, shoes and dresses.

As a matter of fact, the people are owed a decent guaranteed income by a system that benefits the military-industrial scum (MX missiles) and rips off the poor. This government (like most) is fucked. It needs to undergo an overthrow by any means necessary, thereby resulting in one that cares for human needs, NO STRINGS ATTACHED!!! Maybe if they closed the nukes and slashed the military budget, the funds would be available. If solar, wind, and other alternative means were developed, more satisfying jobs would be available.

The wealthy few will use all necessary means to carry on the massive injustices, inflicted by their arms as represented by the cops, and racist mouthpieces such as the Klan.

The way to stop welfare slavery is for recipients to organize and revolt!! That's right, fuck their appeasement payoffs so food riots wouldn't occur!

Welfare recipients are treated like surplus baggage who do shitwork at very low wages. Recently when the Grand Hyatt Hotel opened in Midtown Manhattan, The Department of "Social Services" suggested that the hotel hire cheap labor (slavery)!! That's right, force them to work off their wages for the same measly amount as if they didn't work-i.e. slave labor. The only reason, mothers with dependent children are exempt from working is because the state is too cheap to fund decent day-care centers!!

Would you enjoy sweeping Reagan's floors and make his bed for below minimum wage with slave-driving supervisors?? How about washing David Rockefeller's smelly socks? Or the ultimate insult: Cleaning Nixon's dirty toilet!!!

Perhaps, World War III will force all the recipients and hard-core unemployed to work in defense plants.

Springflower
Brooklyn, N.Y.

RISE UP BEASTLY

Dear OVERTHROW,

I liked your new issue, especially the article "The Beast is Rising." It's interesting that Harold Covington is a neighbor of Jesse Helms, and Tom Metzger is from Ronnie Reagan's home state. Back in 1976, *Yipster Times* printed my article on Reagan, but the rest of the country hasn't responded.

One of the sad things about Amerika is the fact that most Progressive people refuse to work with others. The Gays in Miami refuse to participate in political protest, (millionaires such as Jack Campbell won't spend a penny on other causes.) The *High Times* crowd don't give a damn about politics. Issues such as nukes and the draft may help unite people but I'm still pretty pessimistic.

The Americans don't really know what they want; we're brought up to make money, (how much?), to work at a boring job (what kind of job?) until we drop dead, to get married to someone we hate, to bring up kids we hate. Every Amerikan institution, from the school to the church to whatever, is a hymn to heterosexuality, yet we know homosexuality is just as "normal" as heterosexuality. We're products of a puritan society, yet we're supposed to be macho as well. We're henpecked and pussy-whipped, yet we're the only country in which women make demands upon men.

I think the protest of the 1960's, followed by the selfishness of the 1970's, took a lot out of people. It's depressing to get LBJ out of office, only to see him replaced by Nixon, then by Ford, then by Carter, now by Reagan. I personally ran out of energy about five years ago, completely worn out by depression and frustration.

I wish *Overthrow* luck in the coming era of fascism, will try to contribute soon.

Dave Miller
Hialeah, Florida

DATELINE; ZUYDER ZEE

Dear Friends,

Read about *Overthrow* in the latest *Open-Road*. Last summer I was in New York and went to the office of *Yipster Times*. There I met some people and we agreed to exchange publications, as I am a member of the editors-collective of *De Vrye Socialist*, the only anarchist monthly in Holland (ed. 2000). Well, in short I never received any magazines. I was

STIR CRAZY

(Continued from Page 23)

In my two month stay, I have seen and received corporal punishment inflicted daily by the guards. I have no privacy. I have had my clothing and personal possessions stolen by the state. I have been denied access to the phone for no reason. I have had to beg, borrow, and steal for writing materials, after the state has confiscated my pen and pencils. I have been denied access to church and institutional grounds for no reason, and to top everything off, I have had to wait for a week just to find a doctor to prescribe pills for a common cold.

We are forced to take showers whether we want them or not, then we are forced to wait for medication in our underwear for an hour, in a room with open windows in the middle of December.

This treatment of people is absurd. I don't know if this goes on in all mental institutions, but it sure as hell goes on in Ancora. I have reported these abuses of our rights to the local news media, but they refuse to send a reporter.

The worst of the violence is not between the guards and the patients, but between patient and patient, because the guards are careful not to leave scars. This violence is often allowed and sometimes encouraged by the guards. Once it occurs (i.e. two patient fight), it may take a week for an X-ray, if you're lucky enough to get one.

The odd part about all this is that the state of New Jersey will try to charge you or your guardian \$450 a month for a violation of your civil rights.

"JOHN LENNON FOR PRESIDENT", a pre-Nov. '80 record album by David Peel and the Super Apple Band, features the song "America" produced by Lennon in the '70's, sung by David Peel and Yoko Ono. Available from ORANGE RECORDS, 639 Broadway, #902, New York, NY 10012 PHONE 212-533-3413.

wondering if you people would be interested in exchanging publications. We do receive a few radical American and Canadian magazines, but we feel, with *Yipster Times* in the back of our minds, that your magazine might give us just a bit other information of radical America and in consequence might give us a better view of what is happening at your side of the ocean.

Of course our paper is published in dutch, but maybe you have someone who understands our language. Our paper is not adhering to any kind of dogmatic anarchism. We prefer to see ourselves first as activists and second as anarcho-freaks. Most of us are active in the anti-nuke movement, anti-militarist and squatters movement. On the whole we try to give our readers any information on any radical, non-party action with a few analytical and theoretical articles here and there.

If you read the article by Jan Bervoets in *Open Road* about squatting, you can imagine what's going on here. The government is so stupid and conservative, that actually they provoke revolts like that themselves.

Alternative and counter-informative news has become more important now, because more and more the liberal press is backing down and not giving us any space to write for a bigger public. For example on april 30th over 100 cops got hurt, only 5 ended up in the hospital with only broken bones, one was in bad shape. But as for the demonstrators, over 200 people got hurt badly, but no one releases any information of how many ended up in the hospital. We can't even secure info. on one guy in particular who has been smashed by a van from the Mobile Squad, and who's brains were scattered all over the street, we believed he must have died instantly, but we don't know for sure. I could write a lot more, but I'll sign off now. Hope to hear from you soon.

Take care,
Rene Seygeler
(for *De Vrye Socialist*)

If you're not nervous or crazy when you get in here, you could be by the time you are discharged.

The sad part about all of this is that anyone can be committed to hospital conditions like this for no reason.

The staff and the doctors lie, cheat and steal from you and then expect you to trust them. The nurses have fed me placebos and poisons as my alleged medicine, then demand trust for the next dosage. Sometimes I feel as if even the food has been drugged to mellow us all out. That may seem really crazy, but I have heard other people complain about the same thing.

If you complain about these conditions to the staff you will either be ignored and told you are crazy, or you will be lied about and put into restraints, which means you are tied into a bed and not allowed to smoke or go to the bathroom or speak.

I have tried calling a Public Advocate but to no avail. It must take two months to see a person like that, in a place like this.

The situation is boring, depressing and dangerous to people with unstable mental moods.

Not to mention the effect the medicine the doctors prescribe has. I have a heart condition, yet my doctor prescribed Mavane, a drug known to cause brain tumors and cardiac problems. If I refuse to take my medication, I will be tied down and forced to drink liquid Mavane, or choke on it.

It is past time for these abuses of the patient's bill of rights to stop, but the police of the town of Hamilton, where Ancora is located, cannot be trusted. I have already called them to no avail.

It will take a rich person to bring suit against the state of New Jersey before the doctors, nurses and guards wise up.

With the help of ALMP and YIP I hope to bring suit against these monsters. The time has come for this to end. The time has come. The time has come.

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Standing Deer

(Continued from Page 28)

thoroughly committed to improving the lot of the people. It is the Dick Wilson types of which I speak.

Now, the descendants of the sea pirates have made laws saying that we cannot even live on our ancestral lands; the ancient burial grounds upon which dwell the Spirits of our great grand-fathers and grand-mothers. The sacred Paha Sapa is being violated as the final insult to traditional religion of our people. Uranium tailings have been left exposed to sicken and/or kill the people, and perhaps cause harm to our unborn generations that we cannot even predict.

The schools do not "educate" the young. The schools teach historical falsifications that are designed to force the "students" into adopting the values of the very criminals who oppress them. Schools make children become receptacles where rote learning of lies and propaganda are poured into their heads until they develop the police mentality.

Where will this all end? Are there no more Warriors who will become fund raisers through compulsory expropriations from banking facilities in order to support AIM Survival Schools and other worthwhile organizations that have the true interests of the people in their hearts? Everything in this country belongs to the people. Nothing belongs to the criminals who exploit us. It is the duty of the people to take what is rightfully theirs.

I am in Greed's Ironhouse. The whiteman captured me in 1976, and he intends to try to keep me locked-up until I die. Granted, he has the power to do this. But there is a difference between power and authority. Power comes from the willingness to use brute force and guns to sub-

jugate and perform genocide on an entire race of people. The whiteman's policemen will do this because their ethic approves of such conduct. I cannot beat the whiteman's Ironhouse because he has the guns and I have none. When the positions are reversed, however, and I have the gun, then I am holding just as much power - and with just as much authority as the whiteman's policemen. But authority is another matter entirely. Authority is a transaction that takes place in the mind, and each of us can either grant it or deny it. Without a personal granting of authority - that only you as an individual can give - or withhold - the policeman, in all his many guises, must operate from a position of illegitimate authority. His authority over the lives of the poor has always been illegitimate but too few of us are aware of it because of the conditioning we have received, and are receiving, and shall receive from cradle to grave. Without our granting of authority, he will still operate, but it will be without our consent or cooperation, and this makes his job infinitely more difficult. Not impossible, but DIFFICULT!

Why cooperate in your own self destruction and that of your children? I have chosen not to grant authority to my oppressor. I AM A PRISONER OF WAR! I will live in the Spirit of Total Resistance until the day I die! I am Oneida/Choctaw. I am of the indigenous peoples of this land. I will always be with and of the people.

All people - Black, Brown, Red, Tellow and anti-imperialist Whites - must come together to defeat the policeman. The first step is to understand that there is a degree of policeman in all of us that has been conditioned into us without our knowledge or consent by the institutions of Capitalism. This police mentality inherited from Greed's control devices must be sought out, struggled with and killed. Only then

can we hope to ultimately defeat those who hold us in bondage. Only then can we be totally committed to the liberation of human beings everywhere.

We must do this so that our unborn generations may live in peace and freedom. I will not live to see that glorious day, but my resistance will never die because it is in the Spirit of Crazy Horse.

Standing Deer

a/k/a Robert H. Wilson 01499-164
united states concentration kamp
Post Office Box 33
Terre Haute, Indiana 47808

Long Walk

(Continued from Page 29)

In Marion, Ill. the walk prayed and fasted in front of the prison where Native American Leonard Peltier is held as a result of FBI Cointelpro tactics. When the walk came to Washington, Indian elders met with prison officials who promised more religious freedom for Native American prisoners, but at the same time Leonard Peltier is held in solitary confinement as he is considered by prison authorities as the leader of a movement among prisoners that asks for religious freedom.

In Washington, D.C., a delegation of walkers were met by White House officials who were shown figures of almost 50% of American Indian Women being sterilized. They promised to investigate the Indian Health Service and to start to remove the 100 million tons of radioactive tailings from the reservations. A doubtful promise, as there is no technology to neutralize the radioactivity of the tailings and the removal operation will be extremely expensive.

The walkers met in front of the Capitol with Venerable Nichidetsu Fuji, the 98 year old Master of the Japanese monks, who spoke about the bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, the continual genocide against Native Americans and the threat to survival posed by the pursuit of the armed race and denounced the U.S. as the worst criminal in the history mankind. Fuji met with the traditional Indian leader in Washington, D.C. and held, at the Buddhist Temple, a ceremony with the Lakota Chief Leonard Crowdog—strong manifestation of spiritual unity between Buddhism and Indian religion.

The walkers spent the last days in front of the UN where they asked for international recognition of the Indian Treaties and questioned the location of the United Nations in the Western Hemisphere when none of the more than three hundred Native Nations are not represented in any UN councils. The Native people, being the spiritual caretakers of this continent, bring a message of peace between nations and respect for this sacred place if we are to take seriously our responsibility to the unborn generations.

★ **COMING EVENTS** ★

Really important events to watch for in this space include:
**National Resistance Conference, March 20-22, #10 Bleeker Street, New York City.
*May 2nd 5th Avenue Pot Parade—Rally in Washington Square Park 11:00AM.
*May 2nd Central Park Rock Against Racism Concert.
**July 4th Smoke-in, in Lafayette Park, across from the Reagan's—High Noon!
Be sure get your upcoming event listed next time. Call 212-533-5028 today.



AND RAR CONTACTS-

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| ARIZONA Moses Greenstar 1100 W. 2nd St. Tempe, AZ (602)968-6623 | Chilwaukee Radioactivists 617 Piper Lane Lake Villa, IL 60046 (312)587-1510 (312)689-3585 | NEW MEXICO Yippie Jim 1837 Florida Ave., NE Albuquerque, NM (505)268-6597 | Brian Downey c/o Students for Peace Harrisburg Area Community 3300 Cameron St. Colleges Harrisburg, PA 17108 | BRITISH COLUMBIA Open Road Box 6135 Station G Vancouver, BC, Canada V6R 4G5 |
| CALIFORNIA The Vanguardian Groucho-Marxist Caucus USCD, B-023 La Jolla, CA 92098 | IOWA Flipside P.O.Box 4225 Davenport, IA 52808 | NEW YORK People's Power Plant 43 S. Washington Binghamton, NY | Cyndi Gignac 329 March St. Easton, PA 18045 (215)252-6225 | ONTARIO Totally Eclipseu Box 223 Jordan Station, Ontario, L0R 1S0 Canada |
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| GEORGIA Coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition (CAMP) P.O.Box 53265 Atlanta, GA 30535 | MARYLAND Montgomery County YIP Rupert, Leatrice, & Gabriel 4411 Hallett St. Rockville, MD 20853 (301)942-0995 | Youth Liberation Press P.O.Box 524 Brooklyn, NY 11215 | Wooden Shoes Boot 112 S. 20th St. Philadelphia, PA 19103 (215)569-2477 | Toronto YIP c/o The New Nation P.O.Box 413 Station R Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4S 4C3 (416)421-8491 |
| INDIANA Grimes Poznikov, the Automatic Human Jukebox 540 Alabama San Francisco, CA 94110 (415)431-3407 | MICHIGAN Forces United Against Lunacy (FUAL) Ann Arbor, P.O.Box 7627 MI 48107 | Manhattan YIP & RAR c/o Forcade Multi-Media Center 10 Bleeker St. New York City, NY 10012 (212)533-5028 | Whole in the Universe Gang R.D. 1 Wholebrook, PA 15341 | SASKATCHEWAN Flashpoint P.O.Box 3658 Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada S4P 3N8 |
| DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA Frontlines P.O.Box 21071 Washington, DC 20009 | MISSOURI Columbia Anarchist League P.O.Box 380 Columbia, MO 65201 | NORTH CAROLINA People's Panther Party P.O.Box 3032-A Charlotte, NC 28203 (704)332-4067 ask for Max | TEXAS Ultra c/o Houston YIP & RAR P.O.Box 35253 Houston, TX 77035 | INTERNATIONAL Rock Against Racism, Int. Box 27 Clerkenwell Close London E.C.1, UK (Phone:01-44-1-802-8773) |
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